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THE ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.



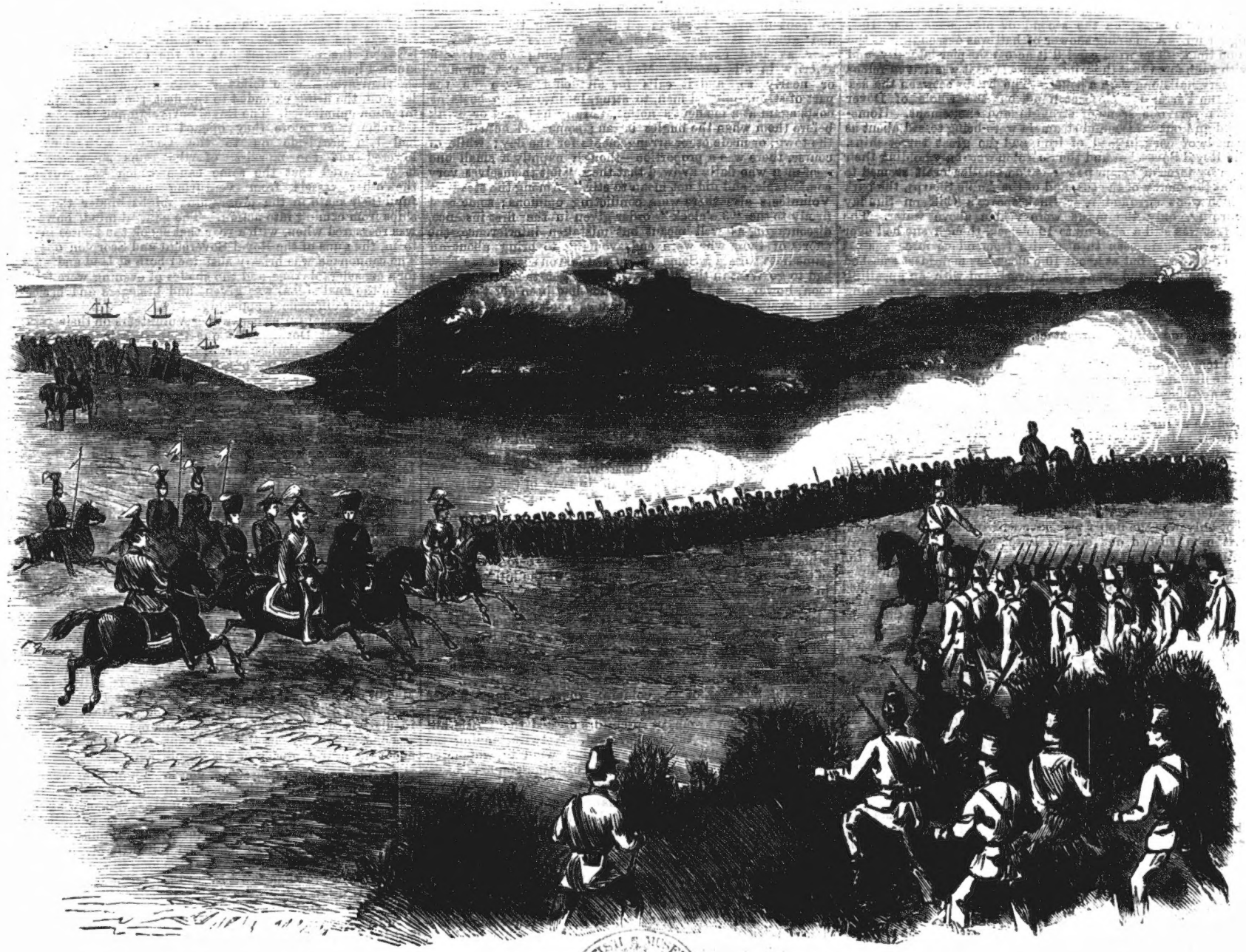
No. 393. LONDON, SATURDAY, APRIL 3, 1869. [ONE PENNY.]

THE VOLUNTEER REVIEW AT DOVER.—LOSS OF HER MAJESTY'S SHIP FERRET.

WHATEVER may be the incidents attending any future anniversary gathering of the Volunteers, the Dover Review of 1869 cannot fail to rank as one of the most memorable. Persons have been so accustomed to regard, or rather to accept, Easter Monday as a day peculiarly set apart for Volunteer displays that many doubtless forgot the very early date at which the laws that regulate "movable feasts" this year brought on the principal muster of the national army of defence. In the stress laid in the War-office circular upon the provision beforehand of water-proof coats and capes, there was a note of warning that was not lost upon the wise. Few, however, probably of those who arranged to go down to Dover, provident as they may have been in the matter of clothing or food, had any anticipation, based upon previous experience, of such weather as, in this instance, they had to encounter. Travelling in a storm of wind and snow,

the late arrivals on leaving the railway stations found themselves exposed to drifts of hail so thick and violent that the object of their journey seemed hopeless of attainment. On land there was disappointment, at sea disaster; for a ship of war was beating out its life against the Admiralty Pier, and the intention to hold the Review, at first abandoned, was re-asserted and carried into execution only by the determination and personal exertions of the Commander-in-Chief. The weather throughout the morning and afternoon of Sunday was extremely threatening. There was a cold and piercing atmosphere, the clouds had a lowering appearance, and there was some wind. The Castle heights were covered with a thick layer of snow; so that everything indicated that a genial Spring day was not to be expected on the morrow. Late in the evening there was a heavy fall of rain; but up to midnight nothing like a gale blew on the coast. Soon after 7 o'clock on Monday morning special trains with Volunteers from London began to arrive by both the South-Eastern and the London, Chatham, and Dover lines. Among the first

corps which came in were the 3rd London, the 37th, the 40th, and the 48th Middlesex. The 3rd Middlesex Artillery was also among the early arrivals. The men of the Hon. Artillery Company came down in the course of the morning, their guns having been brought down on Saturday. By 9 o'clock bands were playing in all directions, and some fifteen or sixteen thousand Volunteers were already preparing for the muster on the various points of rendezvous along the beach. But at 9 o'clock the aspect of the clouds became more than threatening, and in another quarter of an hour rain and sleet were falling, and the wind had risen to a hurricane. The tide, too, was then rapidly rising, and an alarm from the Admiralty pier caused every one to run in that direction, where a grand but sad spectacle was witnessed in the total destruction of Her Majesty's ship Ferret. The Ferret and the Marten, companion training brigs, had come round from Portsmouth on Saturday to take part in the naval operations at Monday's Review. They were moored to buoys on the east side of, and not far from, the Admiralty pier. The Ferret carried eight guns, and had a crew of 17 men, seven or eight



THE VOLUNTEER REVIEW AT DOVER.—THE ATTACK.

stewards and 86 boys. She was commanded by Lieutenant Carre. Soon after midnight of Sunday the wind, which had gone round from south-east to east north-east, began to blow with much fury. The Breeze, one of the Dover and Calais mail boats was despatched from the latter port at half past 1 with passengers, of which there was a large number, principally excursionists, another steamer waiting behind to carry the mails. All across the Channel the Breeze experienced very bad weather, and before arriving at Dover, which she did about half-past 3, a considerable portion of one of her paddle-boxes and some of her stern bulwarks had been carried away. The Breeze brought up on the west side of the pier, where she made fast, her crew—most providentially for the officers, men, and boys of the Ferret—remaining on board. Both the training brigs rolled heavily during the gale, and at 20 minutes past 4 o'clock the Ferret was driven inward with such violence that her moorings were carried away, and, escaping from the Admiralty buoy, she was borne rapidly towards the pier, the water being then very low. The Commander at once gave orders for her anchor to be let go. She, however, fell astern, and was brought up against the pier. The boys were at once called up and told to lose not an instant in preparing to get out of the ship. Many of them were, of course, in their hammocks, and some of those who had been suddenly awakened from sleep raised a cry on finding in what imminent danger all hands were placed; but, after the first surprise, all the young fellows appear to have acted with a courage worthy of their profession. The shouts of the officers and the cry of the lads were heard on board the Breeze, and the crew of the steam packet, on running across the pier, and finding how matters stood with the Ferret, brought all the line and ropes they could lay hold of, and lowered them down to the deck of the training brig, which was then some 20ft. or 2½ ft. below the level of the pier. Some of the lads mounted the rigging, and from the yards got on to the pier; but the greater number of them and the men were hauled up by the crew of the Breeze. They were all taken to the Sailors' Home.

For some time it had been feared that one of the 86 lads had perished, but on the muster roll being called over, all of them answered to their names. It had been hoped that with the rising tide the vessel would right herself and float, but unfortunately she had received serious damages when driven against the granite, and still more unfortunately the wind increased in violence with the rise of the tide, so that at the time when every one was rushing to the pier the Ferret was fast becoming a total wreck. A dreadful sea was rushing in from the north-east, and the waves made terrific sport of the brig. She lay, or rather was spun about on her beam ends. The waters rushed into and over her every other instant. For a second or two occasionally, as the waves receded, she appeared to be making a desperate effort to right herself, and her two masts rose high above the pier in a nearly perpendicular position; but in another instant the muzzles of her guns on one side were pointed to the sky and her masts were almost dipping into the raging waters. To stand on the landing pier was now impossible. The waves washed clean over it, and the spray drenched the hundreds of people who stood on the second or promenade pier 10ft. higher up. A piercing shower of hail was descending at the same time. The wind carried it across the pier laterally, and with such force that those into whose faces it was driven felt as if every hailstone were a pellet. The battle between the sea and the Ferret lay close at hand, but the whole of Dover Roads was one scene of struggle and excitement. Homeward and outward bound steamers were being tossed about as if made of cork instead of iron, and the great turret-ships, the Royal Sovereign and the Scorpion were only holding their own by force of steam power. The smaller craft seemed to be at the mercy of the sea, and of the Annie Sharpe, the bark which went aground near Shakespeare's Cliff on Sunday morning, only the masts were visible above water. The Ferret was still a ship up to 10 o'clock, though she had over and over again been thrown with tremendous force against the pier-wall; but at about 10 o'clock her mainmast smashed near the deck and went clean overboard with an appalling crash. In a few minutes more about 20 feet of her remaining mast were carried away, and portions of her hull were shivered to atoms against the solid granite with which it was every second coming into contact. Drifting in under the landing-stage, all that remained of her seemed to be sinking, when the remnant of the mast got fixed in a crane and extended for some distance across the pier railway, just as a passenger train was arriving at the spot. The crane, however, gave way, and carried all that was left of the mast with it without doing damage to life or limb. This was the last struggle of the Ferret. Her guns sank to the bottom, and her hull was broken into fragments, most of which were not larger than firewood. For the next hour the waters all along the pier and the beach were covered with spars and other portions of the wreck. Perhaps no shipwreck was ever viewed by such numbers of people, or under circumstances more extraordinary. Not only was the upper pier covered with men and women, but men rushed out on the lower ground near the Lord Warden Hotel in their anxiety to see and secure bits of the wreck, and were not only wetted to the skin, but sometimes washed off their legs by the waves which constantly dashed in. By this time two long trains were drawn up on the pier. Ladies and gentlemen entered them and viewed the scene from the windows of the carriages, while Volunteers of various corps and in numerous varieties of uniform mounted the roofs and stood on this vantage ground to witness the scene. Not only were the windows of the Lord Warden filled with spectators, but numbers stood behind its lofty parapet, and for the time it really seemed as if all thoughts of the Volunteer Review had given place to the interest which the fate of the Ferret had excited in the minds of the people of Dover and the thousands of strangers then in the town. Indeed, it was believed that no more would be heard of the great Volunteer field day of 1869.

THE REVIEW.

The long line of the Esplanade, extending from the harbour in the direction of the East Cliff, had been set apart as the halting point and general place of assembly for the different battalions on their way from the railway stations to the Heights. With praiseworthy obedience to orders many of the regiments marched to their prescribed stations, indicated by notice-boards set up facing the houses on the Esplanade; but on reaching the places so assigned they found themselves exposed not only to the driving snow but to columns of spray from the waves as they broke upon the beach. To subject men long to adverse influences of this kind, in the name either of pleasure or of military training,

would have been manifestly impossible. Upon the other hand, the state of matters on the hills was such that, in the opinion of competent judges, it would have been no easy matter just then even to stand upright against the blasts. A hasty military council was held of all the commanders of brigades who could be got together, and it was determined to submit to what then looked like necessity, and to abandon the review altogether. With the double object, however, of collecting the men for the return journey, and of taking advantage of a gleam of fine weather, if any such should present itself, it was announced that the Volunteers were to assemble at 3 o'clock, and to march past the commanding officer, weather permitting. Meanwhile the men were dismissed, and left to their own resources. No sooner was the word given than regiments, red, green, and gray, resolved themselves into their original elements. Not even the Ferret went more suddenly and completely to pieces than did the solid military array of a few minutes previously. Every house of entertainment in every part of the town was thronged with applicants for food or shelter. Uniforms were to be seen in all the windows; Dover was literally in the hands of the Volunteers, and the satisfaction of the inhabitants at the unlooked for openings for business thus created was proportionate.

In little more than half an hour, however, the weather, though still threatening, moderated, and his Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge arrived at the Lord Warden Hotel. With the Commander-in-Chief came his Royal Highness Prince Arthur, his Serene Highness Prince Teck, Lord Granville, and a mounted escort. They had ridden across from Walmer Castle, encountering the storm on their way, and the first inquiry of the Duke was as to the cause of the scene which met his eyes—Volunteers not under arms or in formation, but wandering about in all directions. Explanations were offered; he was assured that the step taken had not been adopted without consideration, and apparently had met with general approval. The Duke, however, was plainly of opinion that the Review ought not to be postponed, and eliciting corroborative expressions from those whom he addressed, he issued peremptory instructions to his Staff to cause the brigades to be reformed. Doubts were not unnaturally expressed by some of the commanding officers, and even by General Lindsay himself, as to the feasibility of getting the men, so recently dismissed, together again. "Nonsense," was the Duke's reply. "Sound the Assembly at once, and let the men be marched to the field." Earnestness and decision produced their usual effects; the crowd of bystanders and Volunteers loudly cheered the remark, and greeted the Royal party with renewed welcomes. And while mounted officers hurried hither and thither, as well as the crowded state of the streets would permit, the Commander-in-Chief himself cleared the vicinity of the South-Eastern Railway terminus, almost single-handed, sending men right and left to "fall in." Any one who has assisted at an excursion, or picnic, where members of the party have strayed off in different directions and lost sight of each other can form some notion of the difficulty of getting the Volunteers together again. Moreover, though "the Assembly" was sounded in front of every hotel, in all the leading thoroughfares, and almost at every street corner, there were reasons—or at least excuses—for its not being obeyed with alacrity in all cases. Many had been wet through, or nearly so, and it calls for an effort, even on the part of strong-minded men, to struggle into damp boots or coats again at a moment's notice. Many had food or drink before them when the bugles began; some had actually left the town, or made other arrangements for the day; while of course, there was a proportion—though happily a small one—of men who flatly avowed that they "felt themselves very comfortable, and did not mean to stir." Among the steadiest Volunteers also there were conflicting opinions; some held firmly to the "3 o'clock" order given in the first instance, discouraging as well meant but mistaken interference, the efforts of those who were endeavouring to bring about an immediate parade. Some whose rendezvous lay in the East had to go West in the first instance to get their rifles. As soon, however, as two or three bands had been got together, and the steady tramp of a battalion en route for the Heights was heard, indecision and conflicting currents came to an end and three-fourths, or possibly four-fifths, of the Volunteers in Dover instinctively fell into their places. Taking all the circumstances into account, the weather and consequent state of the roads, the sudden dispersion and still more unforeseen recall, it is to the credit of the force, as military men cheerfully admitted, that within two hours and a half from the time the Duke of Cambridge issued his orders at the Lord Warden the head of the column—not taken indiscriminately in the order of arrival, but arranged as nearly as possible in accordance with the original distribution in the War-office returns—marched past the flagstaff in rear of the Castle-hill Fort, two miles and upwards away from the town.

On leaving the Esplanade the troops, headed by their bands, marched past the Obelisk, and on to the Castle Heights. The streets on their route were decorated with Venetian flags and other draperies, but the prospect which lay before the head of the column as it gained the summit of the hill was bleak in the extreme. Dotted along the crest of a distant ridge were the pieces of siege artillery, which the traction engines, also conspicuous against the sky-line, had dragged to their positions on Saturday. Further on lay the Lone Tree, with all the desolation that its name implies, and between and around were the lands under cultivation, for the damage done to which the farmers were guaranteed by anticipation. To the right, however, of the column, where the flagstaff was erected, a numerous company assembled to witness the march past, and further groups of spectators crested the Castle-hill Fort, which lay in the background. Notwithstanding the severity of the day and the sweeping wind to which the heights were exposed, many ladies in carriages, on horseback, or on foot were among the lookers-on.

His Royal Highness the Commander-in-Chief took up his position at the saluting base, with his Royal Highness Prince Arthur on his right hand. Prince Teck rode past at the head of his own brigade of Surrey Artillery, and then joined the Royal circle at the flagstaff. General Sir Hope Grant and a brilliant staff were immediately in rear, and in striking contrast to the British coats were two Austrian uniforms. The passage of regiments before the Commander-in-Chief was sustained with as much regularity as circumstances permitted; but occasionally there were considerable intervals, and Lord Truro's Artillery Brigade had to make great exertions to bring up their 9-pounders in time to close the procession. The 4th, 91st, and 94th Regiments of the Line,

which took part through representative companies in the day's proceedings, were loudly cheered, and their well-ordered lines stood out in relief against the looser array of the Volunteers. Many of these, however, acquitted themselves most creditably, and would have done even better if they could be induced to remember that in marching past their business is to be looked at, not to look at others. As already explained, men had come together very hastily on the Esplanade, with great coats, capes, &c., in disorder, but advantage was taken of every little halt to achieve something resembling uniformity of appearance, and the corps undoubtedly were in much better form at the summit than they were at the beginning of the ascent. The 49th Middlesex (Post-office), if placed in trying circumstances by marching immediately after the regulars, enjoyed an advantage in having their great coats—which they all wore—made upon one uniform pattern. The regiment bore itself well, and was among those which obtained merited applause. The 47th Lancashire were easily recognised by their knapsacks, and as visitors from a distance, and as well-drilled volunteers, they too, were warmly received. Oxford and Cambridge Universities together made a good strong company, but the regiment which claims a prescriptive right to recruit from the two University corps did not appear. Surely, it would be better for the Inns of Court to send even one or two companies on occasions of this kind than to sacrifice its old claims on public admiration? It was a gratifying feature of the day that there were comparatively few stragglers present on the ground. "The Volunteer unattached," who has been seen on so many occasions walking about in a purposeless manner far from his own regiment, sometimes all over the field, and sometimes soliciting permission from a corps utterly unlike his own in point of uniform to march past with them, was on this occasion happily nowhere. He probably staid behind at Dover, and did not take the trouble of climbing the hill. On the other hand, it was necessary to read a somewhat sharp lesson to an officer of a Cinque Ports Corps, who, in defiance of rule, crossed the line of march close to the flagstaff, and did not yield readily to remonstrance. The carriages conveying the new telegraph apparatus were regarded with much curiosity. Externally they are not unlike highly-finished ambulance waggon; in charge, however, of engineers, instead of the military train.

The march past concluded shortly before 4 o'clock, and most persons presumed that the different corps would be taken straight back to Dover with a view to their speedy departure by railway. The Commander-in-Chief, however, was bent apparently upon adhering, as far as time permitted, to the original programme. Accordingly, as the various regiments passed the flagstaff orders were sent them to march upon the points indicated in the plans prepared beforehand, and long lines of many-coloured uniforms spread themselves, in compliance with the Duke's orders, over what appeared to be, and doubtless were, many miles of country. Of the artillery corps present, the majority were despatched to Dover Castle. The engagement was supposed to begin at some distance from the Castle between the rival lines of skirmishers, but it gradually drew nearer to the walls, and then the fortress took its part in the fray. To the general public this was the most attractive portion of the spectacle, for between the nondescript hue of the chalky soil and the kindred haze of the smoke from the guns the movements of the rival armies were followed with difficulty, and when, later on, the firing extended to the fleet the interest in this direction culminated. The Royal Sovereign and the Scorpion, for some time before they opened fire from their turrets, had lain broadside on to the Castle, with bulwarks lowered and the muzzles of the guns showing; but it was feared that the same cause which had prevented the other vessels from venturing out of harbour to fulfil their share in the programme might hinder the large ships from coming into action. The general mind, however, was reassured when, with a roar that shook the houses in the town, the guns of the Royal Sovereign and Scorpion opened. The cannonade was briskly sustained both at land and at sea for a considerable time, and the shades of evening were falling when the final signal was given, and besiegers and besieged ended their differences amicably.

All the special trains conveying Volunteers on their return to London left Dover by a quarter-past 3 in the evening. Mr. Eborall, Mr. Forbes, Mr. J. S. Martin, Mr. Knight, and other officers of the lines of railway were in attendance at the stations, and the trains were got off without accident.

In the course of the review and the field operations the following casualties occurred:—One of the 94th Foot fell dead on parade of heart disease; William Haghae, of the 9th Essex, sprained his knee; James Datson, of the 2nd Surrey, sustained some, not serious, contusions of the head; and Robert Sheringham, of the 28th Kent, met with a similar accident. At night the Castle and the ships-of-war were illuminated with the magnesium light.

Our artists have sketched the salient points of this great annual Volunteer Review, and from the engravings, such of our readers as were not fortunate enough to be present, will be able to form a notion of the brilliant military spectacle.

There is in the graveyard attached to Maudlin-street chapel, Kilkenny, a head-stone, erected in October, 1868, bearing the following inscription:—"Erected in memory of Patrick Power, of Maudlin-street, who died in 1869, aged 73 years. May his soul rest in peace. Amen." This stone was erected by the said Patrick Power, who is still living in Maudlin-street, and confidently asserts that he is to die in the month of June next, or thereabouts. Meanwhile Patrick regularly visits the graveyard, says his prayers at the head-stone, &c., but beyond this he seems very little concerned about the near approach of his dissolution.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—Are you broken of your rest by a sick child, suffering with the pain of cutting teeth? Go at once to a chemist, and get a bottle of Mrs. Winslow's SOOTHING SYRUP. It will relieve the poor sufferer immediately; it is perfectly harmless; it produces natural quiet sleep, by relieving the child from pain, and the little cherub awakes "as bright as a button." It has been long in use in America, and is highly recommended by medical men; it is very pleasant to take; it soothes the child; it softens the gums, allays all pain, relieves wind, regulates the bowels, and is the best known remedy for dysentery and diarrhoea, whether arising from teething or other causes. Be sure and ask for Mrs. Winslow's SOOTHING SYRUP. No mother should be without it.—Sold by all medicine dealers, at 1s. 1½d. per bottle.

COURT AND SOCIETY.

THE QUEEN drove out at Windsor on Tuesday afternoon last week, accompanied by Princess Beatrice and the Duchess of Roxburghe, and her Majesty went out on the Wednesday morning with Princess Beatrice. Princess Louise and Prince Leopold also went out walking.

Lady Emily Seymour had the honour of dining with the Queen and Royal Family on the Tuesday.

The Queen drove out on Wednesday afternoon, accompanied by Princess Louise and the Duchess of Roxburghe; and her Majesty went out on Thursday morning, attended by the Duchess of Roxburghe. Princess Louise, Prince Leopold, and Princess Beatrice also went out.

Earl Granville, Sir George Cartier, Bart., and Mr. William McDougall, C.B., arrived at the Castle on the Wednesday, and had the honour of dining with the Queen and the Royal Family.

On Thursday afternoon the Queen, accompanied by Princess Louise, drove out. Prince Arthur, attended by Colonel Elphinstone, arrived at the Castle in the evening, from Greenwich-park.

The Duke of Roxburghe and the Right Hon. H. Childers arrived at the Castle, and had the honour of dining with the Queen and the Royal Family.

On Friday morning, the Queen, their Royal Highnesses Princess Louise, Prince Arthur, Prince Leopold, and Princess Beatrice, and the Ladies and Gentlemen in Waiting, attended Divine Service in the private chapel. The Rev. R. Duckworth preached the sermon.

The Queen, accompanied by Princess Louise and Prince Arthur, drove out on Friday afternoon, and Her Majesty drove in the grounds on Saturday morning with Princess Louise. The Princes and Princess Beatrice also went out.

The ceremony of the churning of Her Royal Highness Princess Christian took place on Saturday morning in the private chapel within the Castle. The Hon. and Very Rev. the Dean of Windsor officiated. Her Royal Highness afterwards visited the Queen.

Lieutenant-General F. H. Seymour had the honour of an interview with the Queen on the Friday, on his return from the Continent, after having attended the funeral of the late Duke of Schleswig-Holstein as Her Majesty's representative.

On Sunday morning, the Queen, their Royal Highnesses Princess Louise, Prince Arthur, Prince Leopold, Princess Beatrice, and Prince Christian of Schleswig-Holstein, and the Ladies and Gentlemen in Waiting, attended Divine Service in the private chapel. The Hon. and Very Rev. the Dean of Windsor officiated, and administered the Sacrament of the Holy Communion, assisted by the Rev. R. Duckworth. Prince and Princess Christian visited Her Majesty, and remained to luncheon. The Dean of Windsor had the honour of dining with the Queen and the Royal Family.

The Queen drove out on Monday morning, attended by the Duchess of Roxburghe. Princess Louise, Prince Leopold, and Princess Beatrice also went out. Prince Arthur, attended by Colonel Elphinstone, left Buckingham Palace for Dover, to be present at the Volunteer Review.

THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS OF WALES.

The following telegrams show the latest movements of their Royal Highnesses:

SUEZ, March 25.—Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales arrived here last night, and left at noon to-day for the Suez Canal works. They are expected to leave Port Said to-morrow and to arrive at Alexandria on Saturday.

ALEXANDRIA, March 27.—The Prince of Wales left Port Said at eight o'clock last night, and arrived here this morning at a quarter to ten. His Royal Highness is expected to leave for Constantinople on Monday.

CONSTANTINOPLE, March 29, Evening.—The British Ambassador, accompanied by the secretaries of the Embassy, left this evening in the *Cassiope* for the Dardanelles, to receive the Prince and Princess of Wales on their arrival.

The Sultan's yacht, with *Rasul Pasha* on board, leaves for the same destination, to welcome their Royal Highnesses on behalf of the Sultan. The English residents are also making preparations to welcome the royal party. The Irish residents propose to present a distinct address. There is every probability that the Prince will extend his journey to Odessa and the Crimea.

Her Royal Highness Princess Christian of Schleswig-Holstein attended Divine Service on Sunday afternoon in the private chapel.

The Queen drove out on Monday afternoon attended by the Duchess of Roxburghe, and her Majesty walked and drove in the grounds on Tuesday morning accompanied by Princess Louise. The Princes and Princess Beatrice also went out.

Prince Arthur, attended by Colonel Elphinstone, returned to the Castle from Dover on Monday night.

Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Cambridge arrived at the Castle on a visit to her Majesty, attended by Lady Geraldine Somerset and Major-General Lord Frederick Panlet.

Lady Churchill succeeded the Duchess of Roxburghe as Lady in Waiting.

On Tuesday her Majesty, accompanied by their Royal Highnesses the Princess Louise and Prince Arthur, honoured the Count de Paris with a visit. The Queen and Royal party left the Castle soon after luncheon, and drove from the Castle to the lodge gate at Old Windsor, from whence they proceeded to Claremont, a relay of horses having been sent in the course of the forenoon to Southampton. On returning to Windsor her Majesty drove to Twickenham Station, on the South-Western line of railway, and left in a special train at 5.10 p.m., arriving at Windsor Station at 5.35.

FELD-DE-SE.—A verdict of *felo-de-se* has been returned at Driffield, in the case of a young woman who destroyed herself by taking a large dose of "vermin killer." Deceased got notice to leave her situation for having "told tales," and she was so distressed in consequence that she at once took means to destroy herself. The body was interred at midnight, in an unconsecrated part of the cemetery. A large and excited crowd was present, and the indignation at the verdict of the coroner's jury was so great that the police had to take precautions against a breach of the peace.

THE DRAWING ROOM.

THE FASHIONS.

A new style of *porte-jupe* is in great vogue this spring in Paris, it is called the *porte-jupe Trianon*. It forms an ornament upon the skirt, and throws it back, looping it up just in the way that the youthful Marie Antoinette looped up her dress when she played at being a milkmaid in her little mimic farm of Trianon. The *porte-jupe* forms a double clasp, taking up the material of the dress in folds. It is ornamented in different ways with passementerie ovals or rosettes, satin bows or velvet puffs.

Some of the new spring toilets seen at Longchamps were partly striped and partly plain—thus: skirt of green silk, with stripes of black satin, trimmed round the bottom with a flounce cut on the cross, and headed with a cross-strip; this skirt is puffed out on either side at the top. Dress of plain green silk. The skirt is open on each side, showing the puffs of the striped skirt, and itself forming a third puff at the back; in front it has the shape of a small rounded apron. High bodice; tight sleeves trimmed round the top and on the outer seam with a quilling of black satin.

Chignons are not much smaller than they were, but the long curls of which they are most frequently composed—especially for evening dress—render them far more graceful than the smooth round cushions of last year. The frizzed chignons fall over the shoulders, and almost down to the waist.

M. Albert has introduced a new headdress, which it is thought will be a great success. It is called the "Canova" coiffure, and consists of a bow of hair à la Grecque at the top of the head, and of thick tresses plaited so wide that they look like torsades. Coloured satin ribbon is introduced into these plaits, and it sets out full like a series of small bouillonnées. A satin bow is fastened either at the side or in the centre of the forehead, according to the style of each individual face, and this bow terminates the headdress, which is novel and effective.

PARIS BONNETS.

Spring bonnets are diadems or *fanchons* of light-coloured crape, or tulle and satin. Among the newest models we have seen figured are the following:—

Diadem formed of a standing-up *ruche* of green satin; a beautiful white ostrich feather is turned back over the diadem and a tiny humming-bird is placed in front. At the back, a fall of black lace, continued into lappets, fastened in front under a *cravat* bow of green satin.

Diadem of mauve crape, composed of a *ruching* of crape edged with satin of the same colour. Just in front a garland of white roses completes the diadem; one large bunch of roses without foliage is placed at the side. Fall and lappets of white blonde with a bow of mauve satin.

Fanchon and white plaited tulle, with a coronet of white and pink azaleas with tinted foliage and a bunch of the same flowers at the side. Fall and lappet of Mechlin lace, with a bunch of flowers to fasten them in front. A trailing spray of buds and foliage comes down on the outside, and falls on the neck. Narrow ribbon strings are tied at the back. In some of the small *fanchon* or diadem bonnets, the narrow strings are replaced by an elastic.

For a young lady, a Watteau hat of pearl-grey satin, flat oval crown, brim slightly turned up on either side, is trimmed with a narrow border of grey curled feathers. One large rose, with buds and foliage is placed upon the crown; bow and lappets of grey satin at the back.

A Malcontent hat of grey straw, narrow oval crown, brim turned up on one side only, with a bow of grey satin, is trimmed with smooth grey feathers laid back flat over the crown.

And a Regence hat of white straw is ornamented with a wide blue satin ribbon, arranged at the back into a large bow with short fringed lappets. In front a bird of foreign plumage is placed as an *aigrette*. This hat has a rather high sloping crown and narrow-pointed brim, coming down very much upon the forehead in front.

THE GARDEN.

FLOWER-GARDEN.

FORGOTTEN though at us English for always talking about the weather; were they, just for once, to experience the disagreeable changes we have for the last few weeks, they would doubtless find it to be no laughing matter. We have "weather" to talk about in England; and that must be our justification for exercising the birthright of every Englishman. Still it is no use grumbling about the weather though there never was a season that required more care and attention than the present—the evening now and then particularly calm, and the following morning the surface of water fairly frozen over. Those who have relaxed in their protection have paid dearly for it.

The effect of the winter upon bedding plants is now very apparent; and where there is convenience, the sooner they are released the better. Pots full of cuttings that are damaging each other, and that have been imprisoned for want of room, must be turned out, the rooted cuttings trimmed and potted singly, for they would otherwise be totally spoiled; and whole pans full of slips and seedlings must be treated the same. The older plants which have to play their part in the flower borders should now be pruned into form, all their damaged shoots, removed and the plants generally reduced in size and improved in form, making allowance for their new growth. Fuchsias which have been idle all the winter are now making new shoots; but if they are to make healthy, handsome plants they must be relieved of all the little wiry shoots, cut clean back to the old wood, and nearly all the branches must be shortened and the plant put into good pyramidal shape, or a form which will be graceful when the new branches grow—for you must make allowance for the season's growth. Remove all sorts of perennials where they are to bloom, and cover tulips against frost and heavy fall, for the flower buds are rising and are susceptible of damage.

Those who have delayed to make the necessary sowing of sweet peas should do so at once. These are far more beautiful when sown thus early, and bloom before the excessive summer heat sets in. It is not necessary to sow them in pots; and with the customary protective measures, sweet peas are far more hardy than many suppose them to be. Many semi-hardy perennials, such as pentstemons, phloxes, pyrethrums,

&c., which, from their rarity, have been kept within the protection of a cold frame, should now be planted out into the open border; press the soil firmly around them after planting, and by any other means secure them against sudden storms and strong winds. Even in places where only limited means exist it will now be full time to bring the stock of dahlias to light, and to start them into growth.

PLANT HOUSES AND FRAMES.

Conservatory.—This house ought to be exceedingly bright and beautiful just now with cinerarias, bulbs, cyclamens, forced roses, and other early flowering subjects. Camellias planted out in the borders, and which have gone out of flower should have any stray branches cut back to preserve a symmetrical shape, or be tied over any open or bare space in the specimen with the same object in view. It is much the best to cut or tie the plants into shape now, and then the growth falls into its proper place. Regulate the growth of the climbers which cover the roof, as they are now growing freely and will get entangled and give a lot of trouble if neglected. Encourage any of the climbers that have been pruned back, as well as the camellias, with a light syringe three or four times weekly, if it can be managed without wetting the flowering plants.

Greenhouse.—Nearly all the soft-wooded heaths and epacris are gone out of flower. They should be cut in rather hard and placed in a cold frame until they break nicely. Pot off and shift all free-growing annuals, whether for indoor or border decoration. The best varieties of lantanas are useful for the autumn. Plants struck last September, if grown on and pinched into shape, will make creditable specimens by August. Old plants that were cut back in the beginning of the month will now be ready for repotting. Good turfy loam, mixed with a little peat, leaf-mould, and sand will suit these plants. The shrubby veronics are equally as useful as the foregoing. Green-fly will be getting a-head with calceolarias and pelargoniums; tobacco smoke is the best remedy.

KITCHEN GARDEN.

Young plants of cabbage, cauliflower, and lettuce that were sown in pans or boxes may, if well hardened off be pricked out in the open border and covered with hand-glasses until they are strong enough to stand exposure to the open air. Few gardens have a sufficient stock of these useful accessories, for, like the ground vinerias, they are especially useful just now in protecting young plants that require shelter for a short time. The latest celery, if it has not yet bolted, may be retarded by being taken up, and laid in by the heels in a shady corner. Young plants that are now strong enough to handle should be planted in a shallow bed of rich soil on a hard bottom. Finish the replanting and propagation of all herbs, and such subjects as chives, shallots, garlic, &c., if it has been delayed from any cause, as every day's delay will lessen the chance of their doing well. If the sowing of the main crop of carrots, onions, and parsnips is delayed much beyond this date it would be impossible to have a thorough good crop, unless the soil is naturally exceptionally cool and moist. The main crop of leeks must soon be thought about, and the seed got in. The utmost vigilance will now be necessary in clearing, manuring, and digging up quarters that have been occupied with winter crops, hoeing between crops to keep down weeds, and employing other necessary means to give the young crops a fair start.

ARE THE CHILDREN AT HOME?

Each day when the glow of sunset
Fades in the western sky,
And the wee ones, tired of playing,
Go tripping lightly by,
I steal away from my husband,
Asleep in his easy chair,
And watch from the open doorway
Their faces fresh and fair.

Alone in the dark old homestead
That once was full of life,
Hanging with childish laughter,
Sounding boyish strife.
We two are waiting together;
And, off as the shadows come,
With tremulous voices he calls me,
"It is night! are the children home?"

"Yes, love!" I answer him gently,
"They're all home long ago!"
And I sing in my quivering treble,
A song so soft and low,
Till the old man drops to slumber,
With his head upon his hand,
And I tell to myself the number
Home in a better land.

Sometimes in the dusk of evening,
I only shut my eyes,
And the children are all about me,
A vision from the skies:
The babe whose dimpled fingers
Lost the way to my breast,
And the beautiful ones, the angels,
Passed to the world of the blest.

With never a cloud upon them,
I see their radiant brows:
My boys that I gave to freedom,—
The red sword sealed their vows!
In a tangled Southern forest,
Twin brothers bold and brave,
They fell: and the flag they died for,
Thank God! floats o'er their grave.

And still as the summer sunset
Fades away in the west,
And the wee ones, tired of playing,
Go trooping home to rest,
My husband calls from his corner,
"Say, love! have the children come?"
And I answer with eyes uplifted,
"Yes, dear! they are all at home!"

At the Delessert sale, in Paris, "The Fish Market," by Teniers, went for 6,000 guineas; "An Interior," by Hoeft, was sold to M. de Nariskine for £6,000; a Terburgh for £1,800. The two days' sale produced £65,548. "The Holy Family," by Raphael, purchased as is supposed, for the Duke d'Aumale for £6,000, measures 2 centimetres by 23, a millimetre being the 25th part of an inch. M. Delessert purchased this gem for £1,000, at the Aguado sale.

EASTER SUNDAY AT TOULON.

PERHAPS there is no town in France where Easter ceremonies are so much observed as Toulon. The tradespeople make a greater display of their wares than at any other time. The butchers especially make a grand show, tempting to those who have languished on Lenten fare. The whole city has the appearance of a gala day; the ships in the harbour are decked with colours, and the streets are crowded with soldiers, sailors, and workmen and their wives in their holiday attire. People from the surrounding country come in to "assist" at the fete and ceremonies, bringing with them baskets of eggs home-made sausages, and other country delicacies, for their city friends. We ought not to forget that, among other rites the priests bless the public fountains, which is no sooner done than the whole city rush to procure a supply of water. Children reap a rich harvest by carrying it round the town, and retailing it at so much per imperial measure. In the scramble to collect the blessed liquid, pitchers are broken, and much boisterous mirth is provoked by the fate of long-treasured bottles and jugs.

Pocket money saved by children in Lent is invested in eggs the shells of which are beautified by boiling them in a decoction of logwood. Everybody in France indulges in eggs at Easter. They are to be purchased at the corner of every street. In the eastern provinces there is a peculiar custom observed by mothers; during the night preceding Easter Sunday they place some of these coloured eggs in the cradle of their children, making them believe that they are placed there by their guardian angels. On Easter Monday the children are carried to the parish church with these eggs in their hands. The priest addresses the children in a paternal manner, and blesses them; and the now consecrated egg is carried home. In our illustration on p. 1061 our artist has endeavoured to depict this ceremony.

With the poor of Toulon, Thursday in Holy Week is a

DWELLINGS FOR THE INDUSTRIAL CLASSES.

THE Suburban Village and General Dwelling Company (Limited), which was started in 1866 with the object of providing "cheap and healthy homes for the people," appears to have at length fairly overcome the difficulties it had to encounter at the outset of its peculiar undertaking, and to be now in a fair way to carry its laudable object into practical effect. Having obtained from the Ecclesiastical Commissioners, on a lease of 99 years, a considerable quantity of land—about 24 acres—situate at the south-eastern extremity of what is known as Loughborough-park, Brixton, the company call this their "first estate," and propose to lay it out, or, rather, are already in process of laying it out, in accordance with the object in view. The scheme upon which the company intend to proceed was laid before a meeting of influential gentlemen interested in the subject in the end of February last—the Earl of Shaftesbury presiding—and was warmly approved of; the leading characteristic of the scheme being that the company propose to build houses, and then allot them to "working men" of the higher artisan classes at such rents as in a given time will defray the cost of the dwellings, which will then become the tenants' own property, subject only to a moderate ground rent for the remainder of the lease. In pursuance of this plan the Suburban Village Company intend to build upon this their first estate a village of 650 houses (each with a garden) arranged with a view to domestic comfort and sanitary requirements, and provided with schools, lecture-hall, and reading-rooms.

The estate having been laid out to the satisfaction of the Ecclesiastical Commissioners, and the necessary contracts for roads and sewers having been entered into, the building of the first block of houses was formally commenced on Tuesday afternoon, when the inaugural ceremony of laying the foundation stone was performed by the Earl of Shaftesbury. His lordship was accompanied by Mr. A. Kinnaid, M.P., Mr.

part of the parish a new church was erected some three or four years ago, and dedicated to St. Peter; the Rev. C. F. Lowder, M.A., being appointed to the incumbency.

As Mr. Lowder had been one of Mr. Bryan King's curates at the parish church, some opposition was at first shown towards him, especially as the design and general arrangement of the church showed that he intended to carry out a highly developed form of ritualism; but the opposition gradually died out, and Mr. Lowder has been allowed to pursue his course in peace. It had been announced during the week that on Good Friday there would be a series of services in the church, and that in the afternoon there would be a procession of "the Way of the Cross" through the parish, with Litanies by way of short addresses. At four o'clock, however, the church being tolerably full, Mr. Lowder, who was habited in a plain cassock, and accompanied by Mr. Stentham, his curate, and another clergyman, entered, and, kneeling before a large cross draped in black, which stood on the high altar, said one or two short prayers. The clergy and congregation then proceeded into the court-yard of the church, a vast mass of persons having meanwhile assembled outside the gates. Mr. Lowder having kindly invited as many as chose to come in, delivered a short address on the leading characteristics of the day, and a special Litany was sung. Then a procession was formed, consisting of choristers, clergy, and such other persons as were inclined to join it. Preceding it was a gentleman who held on high a gold cross veiled, and this was carried before the clergy during the whole of the ceremony of the day. Having moved up Old Gravel-lane near to the iron bridge of the London Dock, Mr. Lowder and his friends made a halt at the corner of Worcester-street. Addressing the people, he said they were going that day through the painful stations of the Way of the Cross. Of the first he had spoken in the courtyard before they



EASTER SUNDAY AT TOULON.—WASHING FEET.

great day. From early morning crowds of meanly-clad people fill the streets on their way to the various churches, on each side of the door of which they range themselves in a double line, to solicit alms from the charitable as they pass in or out; and as the churches are open all day long, the poor have all the day to beg in.

Among all the ceremonies performed during Easter, that of washing the feet of the poor, as shown in our illustration, is perhaps the most interesting, and never fails to attract large congregations. Twelve old men are selected by the almoner and curate of the parish, who provide them with suitable clothing for the occasion, and present to each a five franc piece and two loaves of bread. Before the ceremony they are served with a meal of bread, cheese, and eggs, and a little wine. Formerly a *dejeuner à la fourchette* was served to them, and they were waited on by the clergy; but this liberal entertainment made the hearts of the old men so gay, that often on their arrival at the cathedral they found themselves unable to preserve that serious demeanour which the ceremony required. It was determined, therefore, to do away with the feast, and to give instead a simple repast, with a piece of money capable of useful application at home. After taking the refreshment provided for them, the old men, accompanied by the almoner and the curate, walk in procession to the cathedral, where they take their seats within the railings which separate the altar from the body of the choir. The rector, assisted by his clergy, then proceeds to wash their feet, which he does with as much grace and humility as he can command. This ceremony is no sooner over than another less intelligible is performed. Anxious mothers hasten with their infants to the font, containing the holy water, and lead their little ones round it; assured that if its first attempt to walk be made here baby will be preserved from all evil, and its life will be long and happy.

W. G. Habershon (chairman of the directors), the Rev. McConnel Hussey, the Rev. Mr. Fleming, and others. There was also a number of ladies present.

The scene of the inauguration ceremony was the northern extremity of the estate, near to the Loughborough Railway Station of the Metropolitan Extension Railway. The proceedings having been opened with prayer by the Rev. Mr. Hussey, the Earl of Shaftesbury performed the foundation ceremony, after which Mr. Jones, the secretary of the company, read to his lordship an address in the name of the directors, stating the progress the company had made, and thanking his lordship for the interest he had taken in its prosperity. The Earl of Shaftesbury then took his stand upon the foundation stone to address the meeting, and was loudly cheered.

THE RITUALISTIC PROCESSION AT ST. GEORGE'S-IN-THE-EAST.

On the afternoon of Good Friday a proceeding which, it may safely be said, has had no parallel in English history since the Reformation, was witnessed in St. George's-in-the-East, a parish which became notorious not many years ago for the fearful riots which took place in consequence of some Ritualistic innovations in Divine service which were introduced by the then rector, the Rev. Bryan King. The parish, which is a very large one, may be said to be divided into two parts, one inhabited almost exclusively by middle-class tradesmen, and the other by a mixture of all classes of the lowest possible grade, nearly every house having in it several families, whose members present an appearance of deep poverty and squalid misery. Some few of the houses are tenanted by respectable working men, who are engaged in the London Docks, but these are rare exceptions. For this less respectable

started. The second station in the Way of the Cross was when Christ received His cross, and when He was condemned to death. On this point he delivered an impassioned address, in which he showed how every disciple of Christ received his cross in the world. At its close the procession re-formed, the upraised veiled cross being, as before, carried in front, and the choristers and sympathisers with the movement singing the hymn, "Jesus, refuge of the weary." Passing down Worcester-street, the procession again halted at a place called Greyhound-court, and here Mr. Lowder said the third station in the Way of the Cross was that in which Christ fell under the weight of his burden. On this he preached with great fervour, showing how men were continually falling through sin and temptation. Then another movement was made, the hymn "Oh, come and mourn with me awhile," being solemnly sung. The next halt was made in Tench-street. Mr. Lowder said the fourth station in the Way of the Cross was when Christ was met by His mother when he was coming out of Jerusalem. On this he founded an energetic appeal to mothers of whom there were at least 100 before him with babies in their arms. Down Bird-street they came within half a dozen yards of Wapping Church, a narrow street dividing the parish of Wapping and St. Peter's. Here Mr. Lowder delivered an address on the fifth station, in which the Cross was laid upon Simon of Cyrene. Christ had fallen down under the weight of His Cross, and His cruel persecutors, rather than lose the sight of His death, made a poor countryman bear it. The influence of the Cross penetrated His heart, and on this incident Mr. Lowder founded his instruction. Then passing down Greenbank-street, to the north of Wapping Church, the procession halted at the corner of Anchor and Hope Alley, and so on for several other stages. During the whole of the circuit, although many hundreds of the lowest class of persons joined

the procession, and hundreds more looked from the windows of the thickly-tenanted houses along the route, not a single offensive word towards Mr. Lowder and his party was used, and, as far as was observed, not a single sneer was indulged in.

NOTES INTERESTING AND ODD.

THE RECENT ELOPEMENT IN HIGH LIFE.—The *Dublin Post* reports some further facts in connection with the elopement of the Hon. Mrs. Vivian with the Marquis of Waterford. It seems that for some time past the lady's name has been mentioned in circles in connection with the partner of her flight, and that her disappearance was not wholly unexpected. She left her home on Monday morning alleging that she intended to proceed to Brighton to see her mother, and that she would return the same evening. As, however, she failed to make her appearance, Captain Vivian proceeded to the Victoria station, and there ascertained that the Marquis of Waterford and Mrs. Vivian had the previous morning taken tickets for Paris, by way of Dover, accompanied by a friend. He followed them to the French capital, and soon found the object of his search at a well-known hotel. Mrs. Vivian heard of her husband's arrival, and locked herself up in an inner chamber. Captain Vivian succeeded in obtaining assistance, and burst open the door. He then ascertained that Mrs. Vivian had attempted to commit suicide by swallowing chlo-

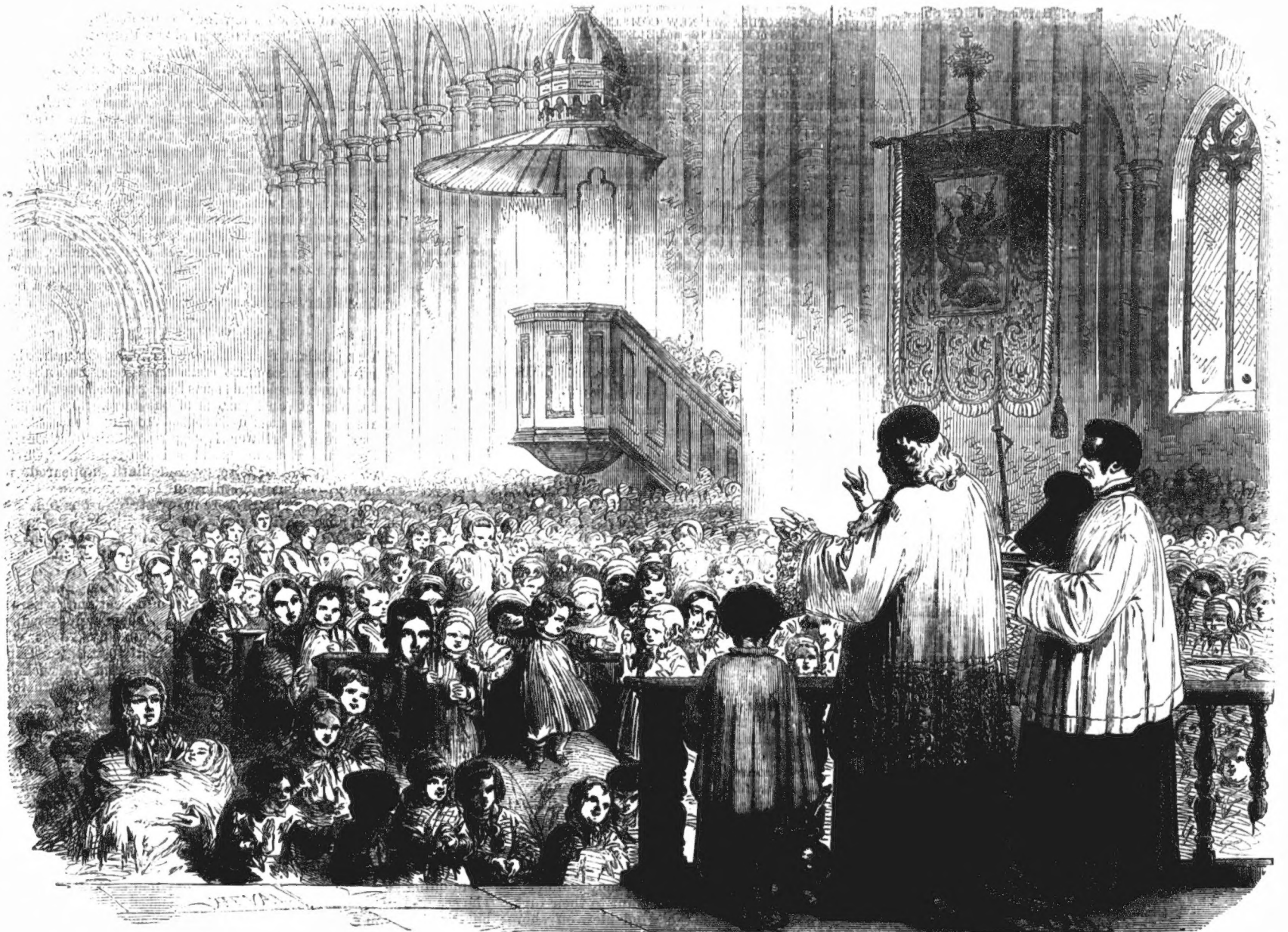
present in this precious morsel, it would be safe to say that the "mouthful," if swallowed in the condition in which we received it, would give rise to the formation of more than 30 tapeworms, in the intestinal canal of the person who ate it. That such meat should ever be sold in any shape is simply disgusting. Fortunately, our English hams are free from these parasites. The small white chalky deposits which one often sees in them are formed during the salting and smoking of the flesh. Their irregular form with a size varying from that of a mere spec to one, two, or more lines in length, at once reveals their true character. Nevertheless these soft secretions are often mistaken either for trichina capsules, or more commonly, for degenerated and calcified measles.

The contest between Oxford and Cambridge still finds matter for discussion, and it may not be out of place to point out the difference of the colours now and formerly worn by the respective crews, when in 1840 the Cantabs won by half a boat's length. Then we read of the Oxford cutter being plain black, with a gold moulding outside, and light blue within—her crew wearing blue striped guernseys and black straw hats; the Cambridge black outside, and gold moulding, and lilac within—the crew sporting white guernseys and white straw hats. The course was from Westminster-bridge to Putney, about five miles and three-quarters, and the distance was accomplished in twenty-nine minutes and a half.

LORD SHAFTESBURY, some days ago, spoke in flattering terms of the scientific attainments of some of the professional thieves. It was an omission on his Lordship's part not to

of houses particularly have suffered and are suffering from the want of occupants for their houses. It may be said that the speculative builders have built beyond the reasonable bounds which they should have kept in view. This may be, and in some cases is, unquestionably, true; but, Sir, I contend there is another and more injurious cause than the above, and that is the high rates charged by the Great Northern Railway Company for the conveyance of passengers, and the paucity of trains on Sundays, and on general holidays, such as Good Friday, and Christmas Day, but especially of course, on Sundays. On these days, in particular, the residents in all the new localities referred to, and their friends living in other districts, are, of course, anxious to visit and be visited; but unless they put themselves to considerable inconvenience they find no train available when they prefer travel. That this paucity of trains—there being but two on the morning of Sundays, and those start at half-past seven and nine o'clock—do not proceed from Sabbatical reasons, is evident from the fact that on those days the luggage trains run at earlier and later hours. Persons, therefore, who live at a distance from the King's-cross, or other stations of the railway, who cannot reach there at the earlier hours, are deprived of the chance of seeing their friends, as there are no other trains till after five in the evening.

Having thus set forth the evils and inconveniences now existing, and so universally complained of, let me suggest the remedies. Let the inhabitants of the new localities along the first twenty miles of the line bestir themselves, and prepare a memorial to the railway officials from each place, praying for an increase in the number of trains on Sunday—say, one train to start at eight, a second at nine, and a third at ten o'clock, a.m., and in the afternoon, at three, five, seven, and nine o'clock. Those



EASTER SUNDAY AT TOULON.—BLESSING CHILDREN.—(SEE PAGE 1060.)

reform. The quantity taken was not, however, sufficient to cause more than partial insensibility. Captain Vivian is understood to have implored his wife to return for the sake of her four children, but that she peremptorily refused, although her husband assured her that her escapade should be kept a profound secret. The lady, however, remained firm in her determination not to return to the shelter of her home, but pleaded that she might be allowed to retain her youngest child. This request Captain Vivian declined to comply with and returned to London without having encountered the Marquis of Waterford. The latter has, it is believed, caused a communication to be made to Captain Vivian that when the judge ordinary of the Divorce Court shall have dissolved the legal ties which now prevent his marrying Mrs. Vivian, he will, as a man of honour, make her the only compensation in his power. We find, from Debreit, that Captain Vivian married in 1861 (he being then a widower) Miss Florence Rowley, daughter of Major Rowley.

FOREIGN HAMS.—Through the kindness of a correspondent well known in botanical circles, we (*British Medical Journal*) have had an opportunity of examining a remarkable specimen of prepared meat, stated to be a "portion of a Westphalian ham," sold in London for 16s. as an article of food. On microscopic inspection a number of cysts were found, each containing a larva of the well-known pork tape-worm. These were found to be alive, their characteristic hooklets, suckers, and corpuscles being all well formed. As we have probably not removed more than half the number of meale-vesicles

have borne a graceful tribute to the extreme politeness of some of the profession. This has been handsomely illustrated. A few days ago a young gentleman was practising athletics in Regent's Park. Being about to run a short distance, he hung his boots on the branches of a tree, and put on a pair of shoes. On his return he found that his boots were gone; but there was a neatly-folded note left in their place. This billet contained a single line, "Taken with thanks!"

CORRESPONDENCE.

RAILWAY HINDRANCES AND FACILITIES.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE "ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS."

SIR,—Permit me to draw the attention of the public through your valuable paper to a serious grievance under which many travellers by the Great Northern Railway are made to suffer.

It will be admitted that the opening of the Great Northern Railway for passenger traffic caused the erection of many new houses in the district through which it passes, and gave a great impetus to the building trade. Witness the large number of newly-built houses all along the new line from King's Cross to New Barnet, and even beyond there. But the erection of so many houses has also produced an evil which many have cause to deplore. In few of the new localities are there any particular sources of employment than those arising from the mutual wants of the inhabitants. Hence complaints have arisen in all the several neighbourhoods, and amongst all classes, but the owners

hours would be far more convenient, and give much greater facilities for paying and exchanging visits. As to the fares, let those charged be simple journeys by first and second class trains, remain at the present rates, but let return tickets be only one half those fares, and let this rule also apply to the third class passengers.

I remain, Sir, yours obediently,

COMMON SENSE.

[We willingly give insertion to the letter of our correspondent, believing the subject upon which it touches to be one of really serious import to a very large class of suburban residents. In our next number we may ourselves have a word or two to say on the matter.—Ed. I. W. N.]

AN EFFECTIVE CHARM: NOT SUPERNATURAL.—"I do not think you place an estimate at all too high on the value of your 'sewing machine.' Three friends who have seen mine were perfectly charmed with it, and expressed their determination to 'have the same kind; and a fourth regrets she had not known 'the Willcox and Gibbs before, but will exchange her two-thread 'sewing machine for it if she can arrange to do so.'—Mrs. HUGGETT, Matfield Green, Brenchley, Kent, Dec. 1st, 1868. To the Willcox and Gibbs Sewing Machine Co.

The Silent Sewing Machine is the only practicable one for family use, being the only one so simple, well made, and reliable, that it can be used by any one, will last a generation without repair, and be always in order. Sewing Machines by other makers taken in exchange at their market value. Book (96 pages) free. Machines carriage paid. Address the Company at 135 Regent-street, and 150 Cheapside, London.

THEATRES.

THEATRE ROYAL DRURY LANE.

Sole Lessee and Manager, Mr. F. B. Chatterton.

Every evening, at 7, a new drama, *THE MAN OF TWO LIVES*; Mr. Charles Dillon, Messrs. Hyder, J. Rouse, F. Moreland, Barrett, F. Charles, Wilson Barrett; Messdames Heath, Edith Stuart, Hadspeth, and Mrs. Vandenhoff. To conclude with the grand pantomime, *PUSS IN BOOTS*.

THEATRE ROYAL HAYMARKET.

Sole Lessee and Manager, Mr. J. B. Buckstone.

Every Evening, at 7, *RAISING THE WIND*. After which, *HOME*. Messrs. Sothorn, Chippendale; Messd. Cayendish, Hill, &c. Followed by *BOX AND COX*; Messrs. Buckstone and Compton. And the spectral illusion of *MY HUSBAND'S GHOST*.

THEATRE ROYAL, ADELPHI.

Sole Proprietor and Manager, Mr. B. Webster.

Every Evening, at 7, *A DAY'S FISHING*; Mr. G. Belmore. At a quarter to 8, *BLACK AND WHITE*; Mr. Fechter; Miss Carlotta Leclercq; Mr. Arthur Stirling, Mr. G. Belmore, Mr. Atkins, Mr. R. Phillips, Mr. Stuart; Mrs. Leigh Murray, Miss Lennox Grey, &c. And *WHITEBAIT AT GREENWICH*. Mr. Atkins; Mrs. Leigh Murray.

ROYAL PRINCESS'S THEATRE.

Sole Lessee and Manager, Mr. Vining.

Every Evening, at 7, *THE SECRET*. After which, at 8, *AFTER DARK*, a Tale of London Life; Messrs. Vining, Walter Lacy, Dominick Murray, C. Harcourt, J. G. Shore; Miss E. Barnett, and Miss Rose Leclercq. Concluding with *MASTER JONES'S BIRTHDAY*.

LYCEUM THEATRE.

Lessee, Mr. E. T. Smith.

Every Evening, at 7, the Farce *TWENTY MINUTES WITH A TIGER*; Mr. Coghlan and Miss Marion. At a quarter to eight, *LIFE FOR LIFE*; Messrs. Jordan, Coghlan, and Hermann Venz; and Miss Neilson. To conclude with the Sensational Burlesque of *HYPERMNESTEA*; or, *The Girl of Her Period*.

ROYAL OLYMPIC THEATRE.

Sole Lessee, Mr. B. Webster; Manager, Mr. H. Wigan.

Every Evening, at 7, *THE FAST COACH*; Messrs. H. Vaughan, H. Cooper, J. G. Taylor; Miss Schavey and Miss Nelly Harris. At a quarter to eight, *THE THIRST OF GOLD*; Messrs. H. Neville, J. G. Taylor, G. Vincent, H. Vaughan, H. Cooper, C. Cowdery, and H. Wigan; Messd. M. Harris, St. Henry, and Furtado.

GLOBE THEATRE ROYAL.

Sole Proprietor and Manager, Mr. Sefton Parry.

Every Evening at 7, *THE HAPPY FAMILY* At 8, *MINNIE*; or, *Leonard's Love*. 9.40, *BROWN AND THE BAAHMS*. Messrs. E. Marshall, Warner, Vernon, Fisher, J. Clarke, &c.; Messdames Lydia Foote, Thorne, Henrade, Brennan.

ROYAL STRAND THEATRE.

Sole Lessee and Manageress, Mrs. Swanborough.

Every Evening at 7, *A WIDOW HUNT*. Messrs. Clarke, Belford; Messdames Burton. *JOAN OF ARC*; Messrs. Thorne, James, Fenton, Turner, Chamberlaine; Messdames Burton, Maitland, Sheridan, Goodall, Newton, Claire, Raymond. Conclude with *HUE AND DYE*.

PRINCE OF WALES'S ROYAL THEATRE.

Under the Management of Miss Marie Wilton.

Every Evening, at 8, *SCHOOL*. Messrs. Hare, Montague, Addison, &c.; Mrs. Buckingham White and Miss Marie Wilton. Also *A WINNING HAZARD*, and *INTRIGUE*. Mr. Montgomery; Misses A. and B. Wilton.

GAIETY THEATRE, STRAND.

Sole Lessee and Manager, Mr. John Hollingshead.

Every Evening, at 7, *TWO HARLEQUINS*. Mr. Orelitz; Miss C. Loeby. At a quarter to 8, *DREAMS*; Mr. Alfred Wigan; Miss M. Robertson; Mr. E. Souter, Mr. J. Maclean, Mr. J. Clayton, Mr. J. Eldred; Miss R. Sanger, Mrs. Leigh. At 10.15, *ROBERT THE DEVIL*; Miss E. Farran. Ballet.

QUEEN'S THEATRE, Long-st.

Manager, Mr. E. J. Young.

Every Evening, at 7, *TRYING IT ON*; Mr. Wrenham; Misses Clifford and Everard. Followed by Tom Taylor's, Reg. comedy, *WON BY A HEAD*; Messrs. Emery, Moore, Sigould, and G. Vincent; Misses H. Hodson, Beatrice Shirley, and Mrs. Stirling. And *SARAH'S YOUNG MAN*. Mr. C. Wilton; Misses Clifford and Everard.

ROYALTY THEATRE.

Under the Management of Miss M. Oliver.

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2.—BY INTRODUCTION.

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The Illustrated Weekly News AND LONDON HERALD.

(REGISTERED FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.)

SATURDAY, APRIL 3, 1869.

THE VOLUNTEER REVIEW AT DOVER.

MONDAY was a day to try the prowess of the Volunteers. March was not disposed to go out like a lamb. A mild, rainy, relaxing Winter has been followed by a sharp, cold, squally Spring, which was at its worst on Sunday morning. The thousands who awoke and bestirred themselves before sunrise to take part in the national gathering must have felt that their task would be one of duty, and not of pleasure. All through the early hours the wind blew in fierce gusts and the rain or snow fell heavily. In the country the fields were white with snow; in London the flakes soon resolved themselves into the ordinary slush. But on the South Coast the visitation was the most severe. It blew a hurricane from an early hour, and the howling of the wind was from time to time interrupted by tremendous gusts, which seemed as if they would spare no building which exposed a weak point to their fury. The sea was not rough, since the wind blew off shore; but the appearance of the distant vessels proved the force of the storm under which they were labouring. The Volunteers from all parts, however, were not to be deterred. They assembled in their usual numbers, perhaps unsuspecting of what the elements were preparing for them at Dover. The trains were punctual, and so were their occupants, and by 9 o'clock in the forenoon the majority of the men who were to take part in the Review had arrived at their destination. By this time the weather had again become threatening; snow or sleet began to fall, and the wind once more blew in heavy gusts. Then came the unexpected sight, by which the day will be principally remembered. One of the Queen's ships, the *Ferret*, of 8 guns, was destroyed in the sight of the assembled multitude. She struck against the east side of the Admiralty Pier at Dover, and soon went to pieces. By evening hardly two planks of her remained together. In the meantime our gallant Volunteers were getting thoroughly drenched; but we are bound to think that this did not quench their martial ardour. They, no doubt, considered that the image of war was now more than usually like the reality. Campaigns are not always in sunny seasons, nor are battles, as a rule, fought on days when the weather is calm and still. They might have recalled that excellent description given by Erckmann-Chatrian of the night which the opposing armies passed before Waterloo, and how they came breakfastless and hungry to their work. The plight of our Volunteers was as like this as the appliances of modern civilization will allow. Shiver-

ing, and with a strong desire for shelter and a substantial meal, the majority yet did, we hope, reflect that the day's instruction would be rendered more valuable by its hardships.

If their officers at length determined to have compassion on them, they themselves did not the less prepare to face the worst of weather and of fortune. However, a council of war having been held, it was resolved to abandon the Review. Probably it was thought that it was as much an exhibition as an exercise, and that it would be hardly considered successful if it came off without the presence of interested and sympathizing spectators. On some of the Easter Mondays there has been a numerous attendance to witness the evolutions, but a sham fight in a pelting rain, and with no rank, beauty and fashion to look on, was too hard a trial of human endurance. So, after postponing the Review, it was determined to abandon it altogether, and to be content with a march past before Sir Hope Grant on the way back to the station. But shortly after mid-day the aspect of things changed. The weather cleared up, the wind became less violent and less cold, and though it might not be advisable to go through all the proposed evolutions, yet to abandon the affair altogether looked rather weak. So thought the Duke of Cambridge. The dispersed forces were called in, the corps formed, and at two o'clock the march past began. The weather was still stormy at times, and the sky still threatening heavy showers, of which a few foreboding drops ever and anon came down. But, at any rate, the Volunteers have the satisfaction that the Easter Monday of 1869 has not been a blank in their annals. It would certainly have been a subject for discontent and ill-natured criticism if the Metropolitan Volunteers had gone ninety miles for a Review and had then been stopped by the rain. The end of the day, in short, made amends for the beginning. Though one or two heavy showers fell in the course of the afternoon, yet the evening turned out fine and comparatively genial, and the trains brought the men to town at night without accident, the railway service being not the least creditable and satisfactory part of the day's proceedings. We trust, with the *Times*, that in future the Volunteers will select Whit Monday, instead of Easter Monday, for their annual Review; or why not the Queen's birthday? They will have at least a better chance of favourable weather.

EASTER FESTIVITIES.

The jubilant festival of the Christian Church, Easter Sunday, has once more come and gone, and the great event which it celebrates has been rejoiced over throughout the length and breadth of the land. In primitive times it was usual for Christians to salute each other on the morning of Easter Day by exclaiming, "Christ is risen;" to which the person saluted replied, "Christ is risen indeed," or else, "And hath appeared unto Simon;"—a custom still retained in the Greek Church. In olden times there were many strange customs associated with Easter, and a few still linger amongst us, though they vary considerably in form in different parts of the kingdom. The custom of distributing the "pace" or "pasche egg," which was once almost universal among Christians, is still observed by children, and by the peasantry in Lancashire. Even in Scotland, where the great festivals have for centuries been suppressed, the young people still get their hard-boiled dyed eggs, which they roll about, or throw, and finally eat. In Lancashire, and in Cheshire, Staffordshire, and Warwickshire, and perhaps in other counties, the ridiculous custom of "lifting" or "heaving" is practised. On Easter Monday the men lift the women, and on Easter Tuesday the women lift or heave the men. The process is performed by two lusty men or women joining their hands across each other's wrists; then, making the person to be heaved sit down on their arms, they lift him up aloft two or three times, and often carry him several yards along a street. A grave clergyman who happened to be passing through a town in Lancashire on an Easter Tuesday, and having to stay an hour or two at an inn, was astonished by three or four lusty women rushing into his room, exclaiming they had come "to lift him." "To lift me!" repeated the amazed divine; "what can you mean?" "Why, your reverence, we're come to lift you, 'cause it's Easter Tuesday." "Lift me because it's Easter Tuesday? I don't understand. Is there any such custom here?" "Yes, to be sure; why, don't you know? all of us women was lifted yesterday; and us lifts the men to-day in turn. And in course it's our rights and duties to lift 'em." After a little further parley, the reverend traveller compromised with his fair visitors for half-a-crown, and thus escaped the dreaded compliment. In Durham, on Easter Monday, the men claim the privilege to take off the women's shoes, and the next day the women retaliate. Anciently, both ecclesiastics and laics used to play at ball in the churches for tansy-cakes on Eastertide: and, though the profane part of this custom is happily everywhere discontinued, tansy-cakes and tansy-puddings are still favourite dishes at Easter in many parts. In some parishes in the counties of Dorset and Devon, the clerk carries round to every house a few white cakes as an Easter offering; these cakes, which are about the eighth of an inch thick, and of two sizes,—the larger being seven or eight inches, the smaller about five in diameter,—have a mingled bitter and sweet taste. In return for these cakes, which are always distributed after Divine service on Good Friday, the clerk receives a gratuity according to the circumstances or generosity of the householder.

MDLLE. CELINE MONTALAND, whose engagement by the Pasha of Egypt made her the envy of half the Parisian actresses, has been run over in Cairo, and had a narrow escape of her life.

MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

THE EASTER ENTERTAINMENTS.

Most of the metropolitan theatres have made, or are about to make, great changes in their bills this Easter, and, on the whole, the season promises to be a successful one. We briefly notice the principal pieces at present on the boards:—

DRURY LANE.

For this theatre, Victor Hugo's famous story, "Les Misérables," has again been dramatized, and this time in a thoroughly workmanlike fashion. Mr. Bayle Bernard is already known as a dramatist of power and poetical feeling, and a critic of refined taste and rare discrimination. To him we are indebted for "The Man of Two Lives." At the outset he has evidently perceived the difficulty of the task for which he had prepared himself, and carefully selecting the telling incidents of the story and supplying a dramatic thread of his own, casting away all superfluous matter and supplying materials which only serve to bring into stronger relief the evident intention of the author, he has certainly done justice to Victor Hugo, and more than justice to himself.

HAYMARKET.

There was no change in the programme at this theatre on Easter Monday, where Mr. Robertson's attractive comedy of "Home," with Mr. Sotherton in the principal part, was played to a numerous audience, who were also regaled with such light comic fare as the good old farces of "Raising the Wind," "Box and Cox," and "My Husband's Ghost." On Thursday evening, Mr. Planche's pretty play, "The Captain of the Watch," was revived for the purpose of introducing Mr. Sotherton, for the first time, in the character of Viscount de Ligny. The performances conclude with the farce of "Make your Wills," Mr. Buckstone appearing as Joseph Brag, of which part he is the original representative.

PRINCESSES.

At this house the *pièce de résistance* was Mr. Dion Boucicault's romantic play of "After Dark," in which the chief characters were effectively sustained by Mr. Vining, Mr. Walter Lacy, Mr. Dominick Murray, Miss Emma Barnett, and Miss Rose Leclercq. "The Secret" and "Master Jones's Birthday" completed the bill.

A new drama by Mr. Boucicault is already in that state of forwardness known in theatrical parlance as "active preparation."

ADELPHI.

The old-fashioned custom of producing a novelty at Easter has been followed here in an old-fashioned manner. The new drama by Messrs. Wilkie Collins and Fitcher will recall to the memory of experienced playgoers the best times of the Adelphi. The play-bills are in the habit of announcing "Adelphi" dramas. They certainly will utter no falsehood if they call "Black and White"—that is the title of the new piece—an "Adelphi" drama. It is constructed on a model which has of late, with more or less advantage, been frequently departed from. Each act is divided into several scenes, and there is an admixture of the comic element with the serious interest. But there are other old-fashioned specialities about "Black and White." The situations are not, as is often the case in modern instances, hurried on to their own climax, but the attention is kept alive by means of really dramatic dialogue in scenes which give scope for good acting. There is development as well as incident. The story of "Black and White" is based upon the antagonism of races as exhibited in the annals of slavery, not by any means a new theme, yet treated in a novel manner.

OLYMPIC.

"The Thirst for Gold" has proved so agreeable to the patrons of the Olympic that there was no appetite for "metal more attractive," nor any need for the manager to go in quest of ore so difficult to be obtained. The play was preceded by the comedietta of "The Fast Coach."

STRAND.

After a long and successful run the "Field of the Cloth of Gold" has been withdrawn to make way for a new burlesque from the pen of the same author, Mr. William Brough, which has for its title "Joan of Arc," and is denominated "a new and original historical burlesque." New and original it certainly is; it may or may not be historical; but as to its being amusing there can certainly be no doubt whatever. It commences with a scene in the public square of Orleans, and gives us the grand *entrée* of Joan of Arc (Mr. T. Thorne) and her army of Amazons; a more charming army or a more strong-minded commander it would be difficult to find. Here is a consultation between monarchs, wives, warriors, and nobles which sets all history at defiance, but everything is brought to a satisfactory conclusion by a grand dance, which was rapturously redemanded. Altogether the piece was a success.

GAIETY THEATRE.

Mr. T. W. Robertson's new play, called "Dreams," which was brought out at this theatre on Saturday evening, is not inaptly named, for of a verity it is "such stuff as dreams are made of," and its little life is founded, not exactly with "a sleep," but with a sigh, to think that a man of true talent who has done many good things in the way of dramatic writing should not have been more jealous of his own fame than to suffer it to be associated with so inartistic a production.

The plot of the present play is in harmony with its title, being wild and unsubstantial as a dream. A German musician named Rudolph Harthall, tenderly loved by his foster-sister Lina, for whom he has not the least affection, leaves his native town, Mayence, and comes to seek his fortune here in England. Obtaining employment as a teacher of music in the family of the Duke of Loamshire, he so far forgets both his duty and position as to make love to the duke's granddaughter, the Lady Clara Vere de Vere, who is already betrothed to the Earl of Mount-Forrestcourt, a haughty nobleman, fond of the turf. The lady, though not averse to flirt with her music-master in a fashion very unusual in this country with young gentlewomen of noble descent, who are, moreover, already promised in marriage, is nevertheless, exceedingly indignant at the audacity of her teacher in pressing his suit to the point of a proposal. She reminds him of their difference of station, and rates him roundly for his presumption. The earl, who has been a silent and unobserved witness of the interview now brags cover, and very properly orders the music-master out of the house.

A fierce altercation ensues, the nobleman denouncing the teacher as a "fiddler," which he is not, and the teacher returning the compliment by stigmatising the earl as a "groom," a definition equally inaccurate. The musician's challenge to a duel is of course disdainfully rejected; but it comes out in subsequent conversation that the quarrel culminates in a fictitious encounter, of which the audience happily are not spectators, but which proves very disastrous to the unlucky German. He takes to his bed, and what with the injuries he has received and the excitement consequent upon the production of his first opera, he has a very sad time of it. His parents now appear successively on the scene, and behave in an extravagant manner, his mother cursing the Lady Clara Vere de Vere as the cause of her son's misfortunes, and his father insisting that the earl shall cross swords with him as the only mode of obtaining satisfaction for the loss of Rudolph's health and the ruin of his prospects. So they sally forth, and on a moonlit night, at the very moment when there is rural revelry and great rejoicing on the Oakwood estates in honour of the approaching marriage of the duke's granddaughter, they fight with sabres in a wood, the summer lightning playing sportively the while around the combatants, whose figures are seen gliding like phantoms in and out of the shrubbery. The earl is badly wounded, and for a time seems likely enough to die, but he recovers, and after the lapse of two years—for no less a time is supposed to intervene between the fourth and fifth acts—we meet him going to church, not in a brilliant equipage, as is the wont of English noblemen on their wedding days, but on foot, as any village bridegroom might go, with the Lady Clara on his arm, to whom he is about to be wedded, amid the cheers of his tenantry and the peals of joybells. Meanwhile the music-master is restored to perfect health, and meeting his foster-sister Lina in "Love-lane," of all places in the world, becomes suddenly aware of the strong claims which that devoted young person possesses on his affections. He falls passionately in love with her, and though she has entered a convent, and goes about in the dress of her order, he induces her there and then to discard both the garb and the vocation of a nun. She consents to become his wife, anything that the Church may say to the contrary notwithstanding; and so ends an absurd and unlife-like story, whose scenes and incidents are painfully elaborated, apparently for the inculcation of no nobler moral than that music-masters must not presume to fall in love with their pupils.

This play opens promisingly, and makes fair progress up to the end of the second act, which is the best, and indeed the only good one in the piece; but from that point the movement is steadily downwards, the interest waning in each successive scene, and dwindling like a wasted lamp to the tiniest spark, till at last it goes out altogether, leaving the audience in utter unconcern as to how the story may end.

HOLBORN.

Miss Fanny Josephs' well-deserved popularity ensured the attendance of a numerous audience at this theatre on Monday evening, when the performances consisted of "Naval Engagements," "Lucretia Borgia," and "Box and Cox."

PRINCE OF WALES.

In compliance with the homely injunction to "let well alone," Miss Marie Wilton wisely relied on the attraction of Mr. Robertson's comedy of "School," which for many weeks past has been filling her theatre nightly to overflowing. The other pieces were "A Winning Hazard" and "Intrigue." These entertainments prove so acceptable to the public that there is no likelihood of an alteration in the programme for some time to come.

ROYALTY.

At Miss M. Oliver's popular little theatre Mr. Halliday's domestic drama of "The Loving Cup;" Mr. Burnand's burlesque of "Claude Duval;" or, "The Highwayman for the Ladies;" and Mr. Bayle Bernard's capital farce of "The Boarding School," formed in combination a pleasing and varied entertainment.

QUEEN'S.

MANY alterations have recently taken place in the general arrangements at this theatre, and several of the most distinguished members of the company have seceded from it. A change has taken place in the management, and that change has brought with it various novelties in the performances. The theatre is now under the direction of Mr. E. J. Young, and Mrs. Stirling, Mr. George Rignold, Mr. Wyke Moore, Miss Beatrix Stirling, and others now make their first appearance at this establishment—not, however, under such favourable auspices as could have been hoped or anticipated by those who desire to see the "British drama" well sustained in its more prominent characteristics. The chief feature of Monday night's entertainment consisted of a new comedy in three acts by Mr. Tom Taylor, called "Won by a Head;" but its merits are by means overpowering.

LYCEUM.

Mr. E. T. Smith had strengthened the already attractive resources of this theatre by a production of an "Easter offering," in the shape of a new burlesque of Mr. Frank Sikes, under the title of "Hypermetra, the Girl of the Period." It may be some relief to those who are getting tired of the fal-lal nonsense which is written and published nowadays regarding the "Girl of the Period" to learn that the author of this dramatic novelty has travelled back far into the days of ancient classic history for an illustration of his theme, and has thus introduced us not to those "gushing" beauties who display the charms of Balmoral boots and jaunty headresses (by courtesy called bonnets) in so many modern publications, but to the Danaides, those wicked daughters of the Libyan prince who founded Argos and became king of that city.

GLOBE.

Mr. Byron's "Cyril's Success" having been, after a run of a hundred nights at this theatre, withdrawn from the bills was succeeded on Monday night by another drama from the same pen, to which also a most favourable reception was given by a large audience. The main incidents on which the interest of the plot turns are not novel in dramatic history, but they are worked up with considerable skill, and are sustained by well-written dialogue. Mr. Byron's new drama is entitled "Minnie; or, Leonard's Love." The plot is laid in London "of the period," and gives occupation to all the leading members of the company. Miss Lydia Foote also made on Monday night her first appearance at this theatre in the principal character of the new drama, and her performance throughout was received with loud and well-deserved applause.

ROYAL AMPHITHEATRE, HOLBORN.

Monday's programme at this popular place of amusement was of an exceedingly lively and attractive character, and drew a full house. The programme was not belied by the performances, which were of a more than usually "brilliant" description, even for a circus. The great attraction was of course the famous Carré troupe, which enjoys a more than European reputation, which "took" so well on its first appearance at the Holborn circus in autumn, and which has since continued so successfully to sustain its good name. On Monday the troupe rose to the occasion, and even outdid itself. The riding was, if possible, more fearless than ever, and the magnificent stud of horses was shown off to the utmost advantage.

Mlle. Schneider ("La Grande Duchesse") has just sustained a severe bereavement by the death of her mother.

The daughter of Mme. Jenny Lind-Goldschmidt, a girl of twelve years, is said to possess much of the great talent of her mother, and to have an excellent voice.

A public subscription has been opened for a monument to be erected to Johann Sebastian Bach—the greatest composer Germany has produced—at Eisenbach, his native city.

Mme. Willy de Rothschild has sent a splendid medallion to Mlle. Nilsson, and an album of her musical compositions which the Swedish *diva* is very fond of. In the centre of the jewel is a nightingale, and below in brilliant gems the name of Christine Nilsson.

The estimates of the cost of building the new Opera House, Paris, amounted to sixteen millions of francs. More than double that sum has been already expended, and it is now confessed that the total will come up to forty-eight millions, before the work is completed.

Busts in marble of Queen Victoria and the late Prince Consort, the Emperor of Russia, the King of Prussia, the King and Queen of the Belgians, the King of Bavaria, and the Sultan, all of whom have visited the fine old building of Henry IV. since 1854, have recently been placed in the galleries of the Hôtel de Ville.

The Royal Academy Exhibition of this year is likely to be marked by the appearance of one of our best known painters in water colours in a new character. Mr. Birkett Foster is now in the far west of Cornwall, and earnestly occupied in preparing a landscape of considerable size, in oil, of a coast scene. A second picture of similar character and wrought in like method to the above, is already far advanced.

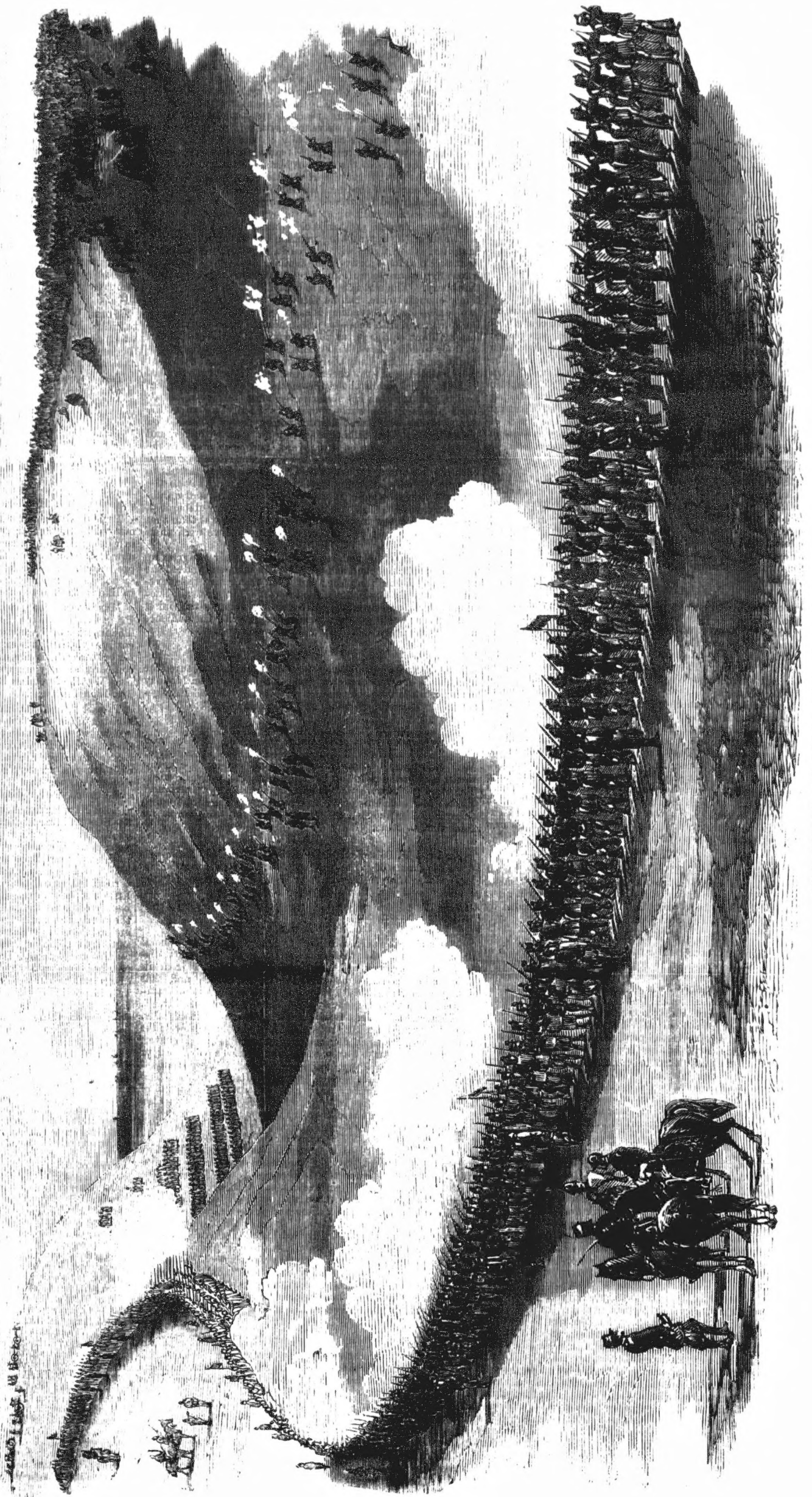
Mrs. John Wood, who appeared a few years ago at the Princess's, has taken St. James's Theatre on a long lease. The interior of the house will be rebuilt and decorated in a costly style, and it is expected that the house will be ready for opening about the middle of next October. Among the company already engaged are Miss Herbert, Miss Larkins, Miss Weatherby, Miss Bessie Lovell, Mr. J. L. Toole, and Mr. Lionel Brough.

THE FRENCH GALLERY.—Mr. Wallis's seventh annual exhibition of pictures, the contributions of French and Flemish artists, will be opened to the public on Monday, April 5. On this, as on former occasions, the Queen has been graciously pleased to evince her interest in the enterprise by lending for exhibition a masterpiece of Meissonnier's. There is every reason to expect that the collection will be the most valuable and attractive ever displayed at the French Gallery.

THE NEW ROYAL ACADEMY.—Those parts of the interior of the new building in Piccadilly which will be devoted to the exhibition of paintings are now so nearly completed that no apprehension can be entertained regarding the commencing of the hanging of pictures early this month for the display which will be inaugurated in the first week of May. The central hall presents the aspect of an apartment which requires little but the removal of the scaffolding to be seen in all the beauty of its really brilliant and attractive attributes. Already the inscriptions round the walls of the dome have been finished; and as these are generally the last touches put on such a hall as that to which we refer, the statements made above can be readily understood. The contrast between the rooms in the new building, into which floods of light seem to pour, and the dingy galleries in which the exhibitions of the academy were held in previous years, will be manifested. In some of the rooms all the details of ornamentation appear to be completed, with the exception, in some cases, of the polishing of the floors. The long corridor leading from Piccadilly to the galleries in which the pictures to be shown in the exhibition of 1869 will be displayed has been already carpeted. One of the new features of the gallery will be a room in which visitors may obtain refreshments.

EAST-END EMIGRATION.—The employers of labour and the clergy in the east of London are giving their support to various endeavours now being made in aid of the emigration of unemployed workmen and their families. A large meeting was held at "the hall" at the Millwall Ironworks, Isle of Dogs, under the presidency of Mr. Frederick Young, the other evening, in order to test the feeling of the population, and there were present the Rev. W. J. Caparn (the vicar), the Rev. R. A. Hancock, Captain Wake, R.N., Mr. Walker, Captain Parker Snow, Mr. Elliott (of Victoria), Mr. Bate, Mr. Wilford, &c. A show of hands was first taken as to whether those present were or were not out of employment, and about two-thirds signified that they were in a condition of forced idleness. The chairman stated that the meeting was called by the National Emigration Aid Society, whose special object was to obtain Parliamentary aid for the emigration to the British colonies of the unemployed artisans and labourers. He said that, as an employer of labour himself in the east of London, he could attest, from personal knowledge, that the distress was becoming chronic, and the only effectual remedy was a judiciously carried out emigration by means of a Parliamentary grant. It was stated in the course of the proceedings that in 1867 the exports of British produce and manufactures to British colonies and possessions and to foreign parts showed a great falling off, and that now there was very little improvement. Resolutions were passed that Parliament should be petitioned to give the subject of emigration its earnest consideration; that committees of working men should be formed in the different districts to spread information on the matter.

CHARCOAL DIETETIC BISCUITS.—We have received from the maker, Mr. J. L. Bragg, of Wigmore-street, Cavendish-square, a sample of his celebrated Charcoal Biscuits, and have found them all that they are claimed to be. Of the medicinal value of vegetable charcoal there can be no question, and Mr. Bragg so skillfully manipulates it in the manufacture of the biscuits, that, unlike most medicinal preparations, they are not only palatable, but indeed thoroughly toothsome.



THE REVIEW AT DOVER—THE SHAM FIGHT.—(SEE PAGE 1038.)



THE VOLUNTEER REVIEW—H.R.H. THE DUKE OF CAMBRIDGE AND STAFF.—(SEE PAGE 1058)

JOURNAL OF A DESERTED HUSBAND.

A HUMOROUS SKETCH.

PART II.

WEDNESDAY.—Awakened very early by the noise of the workmen overhead. It seemed to me as if they were playing nine-pins on the roof. Ring as I will I cannot get Jane out of bed in the morning. No breakfast until ten o'clock. Her excuse is that "She had so much to do yesterday that she is afraid she overslept herself. Would I allow her aunt, please, to come and help her?" I don't like "aunts," but I assented sooner than have any words about it. I hope to goodness she will not require the assistance of her uncle or her cousin as well. I couldn't stand that. Late again for business, and two bills presented before I got to the office.

When I went back at night found three fellows in linen jackets busy painting the staircase. Nearly fell flat on the door-mat with horror and surprise. It was thoughtless of my dear Bessie not to arrange better, for half the staircase had been altered to a pale blue and the other was in its original dirty yellow. I gave way to their representations that "It was much better they should be allowed to go on now they had begun." But this nuisance is getting almost more than I can bear. I am already forgetting my multiplication table. My brain is affected.

THURSDAY.—Found it physically impossible to stop in the house with the noise, dust, and smell of the paint! Awoke with a headache. The horrid turpentine had brought on a severe cold. Couldn't speak plain. The faculty of smelling almost entirely obliterated. As I am starting for business stopped at the door by Jane, who again points at me the

deadly question of "What will I have for dinner?" Tired of being forced in this manner to eat my dinner twice in the same day, I reply with considerable warmth, "I will dine out."

Affectionate letter from wifey, saying how much she is enjoying herself at the seaside. She says she is so comfortable; her lodgings are so clean, and the servants so obliging. I wish I was comfortable! My lodgings and my servants are far from giving me satisfaction. Alas!

During my absence two papers were left with Jane, "to be given to me personally the moment I returned." The first, a summons to the County Court for the oysters and broken dish. A most unfair demand is made for the crockery. A nice pleasant thing for a man, tired with overwork, to have put in his hand the moment he reaches home! The second paper contains a notice of action for assault. I am in the hands of a Jew attorney. Upon my word things are going on prettily! The scoundrel who served this paper had the impudence to say that the boy was laid up in the hospital, though I could swear I saw him that very morning in the village jumping over a post. Dined most indifferently at a restaurant. Had lemonade and cold mutton.

Jane wanted some money to get a little something for dinner for herself and aunt. Gave her half a sovereign, and very unwisely told her to get what she liked. I suppose she liked something rather expensive, for she returned me no loose silver.

Jones dropping in about eight o'clock, I sent for some oysters for supper. Shell-fish man sent back a most impertinent

message, refusing to serve me. Could only offer Jones a few radishes. He seemed hurt.

FRIDAY.—Pulled out of a most delicious sleep again by strange noises. Jumped up in bed, alarmed by a singular rattling in my fire-place. Armed myself with the boot-jack, and investigated. It turned out that "Missus had left orders that while she was away all the chimneys had better be swept"—at least, so Jane said. Scolded her for not having told me overnight. Told her that, had I been nervous, a fit might have been the consequence; but my harangue, did not seem to have much effect on the woman, for I could detect a broad grin all over her face. Servants seldom sympathise with their master; they prefer misleading their mistress—at least mine do.

Breakfast late again. Flesh and blood cannot stand this. Luckily Jane did not answer the bell very rapidly, or she would have had a bit of my mind. As it was, I remonstrated with the girl in the most appealing manner, but she cut me short by saying she found it impossible to please, and so she would leave the house that very minute. Terrified at the prospects of being left without servants, and having to light my own kitchen fire, carry up my own shaving-water, prepare my own breakfast, make my own bed, boil my own potatoes, and fetch my own coals, I had to soften and pacify her. Eventually I succeeded in calming her, but not before I had given her five shillings.

She is to go with her aunt to the theatre in the evening, as a special treat, and I am to sit up for the precious pair. Jane came in again to say that the men about the house made so much dirt that she and her aunt found it quite impossible to keep it anything like clean, and would I mind their having

a charwoman to help them through the rough work? She knows I am in her power, and takes a mean advantage of my trouble. She shall have a nice character, I promise her.

Compromised that little matter of the oysters for sixty shillings to the boy, and fifteen for the damage done. The Jew attorney frightened me into terms. I know it would have ended in a Chancery suit if I had not settled—and that never would have ended! I hope the Jew will keep all the money and cheat his clients.

Loving letter from Bessie, saying that she never was so happy in all her life. Thinks she shall prolong her stay to a month at least. Gracious!

Dined off pork pies and sausage rolls at a second-class restaurant. Shall take a pill before going to bed.

Sat up reading till two o'clock, waiting for Jane and her aunt. Forgot what I read, such was my indignation. At last in they walked. My rage choked my utterance, or I should have read them a severe lesson. I am, I feel, in their power. Fancied I caught sight of a policeman sneaking away. Could it be my old friend? He had better take care he does not rouse my suspicions or I'll call upon the inspector.

Went to bed—tired, discomfited, and profoundly unhappy. Couldn't sleep. At some hour of the night heard strange noises below. Threw on my dressing-gown, and stole on tip-toe down to the kitchen. There was Jane and her fat aunt in a state ten times worse than even cook. Two black bottles on the table, and, under it—yes! there I found the policeman whom I had rightly suspected! Ordered them to leave the house instantly. Jane answered she could not think of going until the morning. Had a great mind to give the policeman in charge; but he must have taken himself up, for there wasn't another officer within call. To exasperate me, that vixen Jane demanded more money for wages due and disbursements for charwoman, eggs, flour, etc. Paid her, sooner than allow her an excuse for delaying her departure. Crawled upstairs to bed in a heart-broken state impossible to appreciate.

SATURDAY.—By seven o'clock I was the only human being under my roof. Sent off a telegraph message (by baker's boy) to Bessie imploring her to return, or else I should go mad.

Received by the first general delivery a letter from Bessie, saying she was so delighted with the seaside she did not know when I should see her again. She hoped the servants had conducted themselves properly, and attended to my wants. I was to tell the cook this, and tell Jane that. Ha! ha! ha!

Sent, as a last alternative, a communication (per market-boy) to my mother-in-law, begging of her instantly to come and keep house for me. Dread her coming; but what am I to do? Couldn't go to business, as I was afraid to leave the place. Had no idea it was so difficult to light a fire. Sad dirty work: I am as black as a tinker. No butter in the house; and not a knife cleaned.

Tried to prepare my morning's meal, but there was nothing to prepare it with. Ate some cold potatoes. Sent another special message by electric telegraph (per grocer's boy). Told Bessie if she didn't come to me directly I'd shut up the house and go into lodgings. Got the stomach-ache from those potatoes.

A long, lingering day. Amused myself a little by looking out of all the windows—many of them, I regret to see, very dirty. Wrote with my finger "slut" upon several panes, to show I had noticed their disgraceful condition. Bought ten bunches of radishes and two dozen oranges to guard against starvation. Called philosophy to my aid, and walked over the house to cheer myself. The water comes through the roof of back attic. Felt so resigned I got out on the roof to enjoy a little fresh air. In the afternoon received a peremptory letter from Mr. P—, saying my two boys were seized very badly with the measles, and begging me to remove them instantly from school, lest the other boys should catch the contagion. How can I go? it only wanted this to complete my load. Now my cup can hold no more misery without slopping.

No dinner! only my radishes, my oranges, and some stale pieces of toast. Very odd, had no inclination to sleep after this dinner. I had reckoned upon my nap for shortening the time. Tried to read the first volume of the "Penny Encyclopedia", by the aid of the gas-lamp in the road. The wind was high, and I missed too many lines to get interested. Fancied I was sleepy, when it was only my eyes that were weakened.

Went to bed. It was just as I left it in the morning, and I could not get the sheets smooth. Restless sleep, feverish dreams. Shaken at about three o'clock in the morning by a man with a mask pulling my watch from underneath my pillow. Had sufficient consciousness to discern that he had my business-coat on. How could he have got it? The truth flashed upon me at the same time as he turned the dark-lantern, in full focus, upon my face. The rascal had stolen it out of the hall on the evening when, bothered out of my life fumbling over that stupid lamp, I forgot to close the street-door. My latch-key was in the pocket.

In my agony of mind, worn out by the sufferings of the day, it had quite escaped my memory to fasten the locks and bolts before going upstairs. The street-door had been left on the latch. Severe was my punishment. Terror threw me into a profuse perspiration, so perhaps it is lucky I did not spring to the ground and grapple with the midnight ruffian, for I might have caught cold. Allowed him to depart, and then, slipping on my trousers, rushed downstairs after the vagabond.

Carriage drove up as I was listening on the first-floor landing. Called lustily for help, when in rushed my dearest wife, my beloved Bessie, nearly fainting with alarm at finding the street-door open, and me in my night-gown, roaring for assistance. Grand tableau. Another day, and I believe fright and starvation would have done their worst, and my Bessie would, on her return, have found to welcome her home a poor corpse stretched out on the drawing-room rug—a poor corpse, black in the face from its last vain endeavours to light a fire.

CONCLUSION.—My old acquaintance—the policeman—caught the man escaping from the house. It was fortunate for him, as he thus preserved his own bacon. Recovered my watch and all my property, including the business-coat. In the pocket of the latter were found the lost keys.

Bessie extremely kind and attentive. She was excessively annoyed to think of the plunder Jane had extracted from me under the plea of housekeeping. Said I was close enough

with her, my own wife. Seemed vexed, I thought. Said she only hoped she would send to her for a character.

She thought I was looking dreadfully thin and haggard—very likely I am. Bessie has faithfully promised me never to leave me all by myself in the house again. Her trip has done her great good; her spirits are excellent. She says I ought not to be trusted alone without my nurse.

She also adds that no one is so unhappy as a "pampered coddle" of a husband, who is left to manage for himself! I thought of adding that nothing is so selfish as to go out of town to amuse yourself, and take such little heed of the comforts of those left behind as to fill the house with masons, painters, and sweeps. Certainly it enabled her to avoid the noise of falling bricks, the smell of paint, and the dirt of soot. But, confound it, I don't like them any more than she does! However, to avoid words, I kept these thoughts to myself, and when she called me a "pampered coddle of a husband" I only smiled and said, "Yes, my sweetest."

THE END.

HOME AND DOMESTIC.

THE girl Fanny Ellison, who was accidentally shot at Doncaster on Good Friday by her mistress's son, Frederick Brooke, died on Monday. An inquest has been held, and a verdict of accidental death returned.

THE christening of the son of Prince and Princess Christian took place on Wednesday afternoon in the private chapel at Windsor Castle, in the presence of the Queen, the Princess Arthur and Leopold, Princess Louise and Beatrice, the Duke and Duchess of Cambridge, Prince Edward of Saxe-Weimar, Count Gleichen, Viscount Sydney, &c. The guests were afterwards entertained at luncheon.

THE BEEFSTEAK CLUB.—The furniture, plate, oil portraits, and prints of the members of "The Beefsteak Society of Beefsteaks" will in a few days be disposed of by auction. The society consisting of 24 noblemen and gentlemen who, in rooms of their own behind the scenes of the Lyceum Theatre, partook of a five o'clock dinner of beefsteaks every Saturday from November till the end of June, was founded in 1735 by John Rich, the patentee of Covent-garden Theatre, and George Lambert, the scene-painter is now dissolved.

DEATH OF CAPTAIN RODERICK DEW, R.N., C.B.—A telegraphic message has reached London from Lieke, announcing the death of Captain Roderick Dew. He commanded Her Majesty's screw-ship Northumberland, one of the monitors, and was lost ashore at Lieke in 1867. The gallant captain had greatly distinguished himself in China, and was one of the most active and energetic officers in Her Majesty's service. He had previously been captain of the Lord Clyde, and in consequence of his meritorious services was in August, 1862, nominated a Companion of the Order of the Bath.

THE City Press announces the death of Mr. Thomas Brown, many years a partner in the firm of Messrs. Longman and Co., of Paternoster-row. Mr. Brown was ninety-one years of age, and showed his attachment to the City by continuing to reside in Ludgate-hill until his death. Some time ago he made a present to the authorities of St. Paul's Cathedral of a stained-glass window, which was placed over the western entrance. In company with the late Dean Milman the late Mr. Brown attended the unveiling of that window, and has never since left his house.

AN inquest has been held by Mr. Richards at Mile-end New Town respecting the death of John Cole, aged forty-six, a deaf and dumb man. The deceased was formerly a hawker, but had latterly gained a living by begging in the street. In order to excite sympathy he rarely wore shoes, and when he was taken into Whitechapel workhouse a few days ago it was found that his feet had mortified from exposure to the cold. He had 18s. in his pocket. The jury found that the deceased died from mortification of the feet, and that his death was accelerated by exposure to the cold.

DEATH OF CAPTAIN YOUNG, R.N., V.C.—We have to announce the death of Captain Thomas James Young, R.N., V.C., who died a few days ago at Caen, in Normandy. The gallant officer, who was so prematurely removed, entered the navy in 1842, passed in 1848, and obtained his Lieutenantcy in 1851. While holding that rank in the service he was engaged under Captain Peel with the naval brigade at Lucknow, and obtained the Victoria Cross for his gallantry on November 16, 1857, in December the following year. He held subsequently subordinate commands, but latterly his health had given way, no doubt through his services in India.

MARRIAGE OF A PRISONER IN GAOL.—James Reid, nailmaker, who is at present lying in the East Prison, Aberdeen, awaiting trial on a charge of assault and robbery, was married a few days since to Jane Anderson, Gallowgate, in one of the class-rooms of the prison. It was expected that the Rev. Mr. Wilson, minister of the parish, would perform the ceremony, but he refused. This difficulty was, however, got over by the Rev. Mr. Skene, of John Knox's Church, kindly consenting to unite the parties. The marriage took place in the afternoon, and was conducted in the presence of the governor (Mr. Rutledge) and two warders, a male and a female. After the ceremony the prisoner was removed to his cell and his newly-made wife went away.

THE Yorkshire Post reports that a conference of co-operative society delegates has taken place in Leeds. A resolution was passed in favour of greater facilities being conferred by Act of Parliament for the conveyance and re-conveyance of lands and tenements by co-operative societies to their members or otherwise; and upon a second subject under discussion the Conference Committee was instructed to consider, with a view to some alteration, the state of the law relative to the probates of wills and letters of administration for estates under £200. A proposal to commence a newspaper, which shall devote itself chiefly to the interests of working men in their trade organizations and benefit societies, was also referred to the committee for consideration.

THERE is no change (the Manchester Examiner says) in the position of affairs at Preston. On Monday Professor Beesly had an interview with officials of several of the operatives' unions, and some interesting facts were mentioned in connection with the present and past position of the men and the prospects of the trade. It was stated that the effect of the cotton famine was to reduce the number of operatives, and when the panic was over there was a temporary improvement in the trade; but the good times soon ended, and it was now believed that, with short work, there were as many men employed as before the American war. A confident belief was expressed that with a plentiful supply of cotton, the trade would become prosperous.

ON Wednesday morning an order by the Commissioners of Police was read to the men at every station of the force to the following effect:—"Beards and moustaches. The metropolitan police will in future be permitted to wear beards and moustaches." The order was received with general satisfaction by the men, many of whom said it would save them a few minutes every morning in the use of the razor. A few asked their superintendents and inspectors if the order was compulsory, and they were told that it was not. All who think proper to shave are at liberty to do so.

The Millwall Dock police, established a few months since, all wear beards and moustaches. Their dress and accoutrements are similar to the Metropolitan police.

MR. REVERDY JOHNSON IN NEWCASTLE.—On Monday afternoon Mr. Reverdy Johnson, the United States representative in this country, arrived in Newcastle to take part in the forthcoming demonstrations which have been got up by the inhabitants of Newcastle, Shields, Tynemouth, and Sunderland. A considerable number of gentlemen were assembled at the station, and on Mr. Johnson stepping from the carriage he was loudly cheered. The mayor immediately shook him by the hand and introduced him to a number of gentlemen standing round, including Mr. Allhusen, Mr. Pease, and the under-sheriff. Escorted by the mayor and other gentlemen, Mr. Johnson then left the platform, and on making his appearance he received a perfect ovation, the cheers becoming almost deafening. In the evening Mr. Johnson dined with the mayor.

MR. SAMUEL MORLEY, M.P., has been speaking at the opening of the Fine Arts and Industrial Exhibition at Carlton, near Nottingham. Mr. Morley said he thought that exhibitions of this character ought not to be looked upon merely as exhibitions but as indications of many hours most pleasantly and profitably spent at home. He wished something could be done to make the homes of the working classes more attractive than they were, for he believed if this were done it would tend very largely to the elevation of their lives and habits. The more the working classes were brought into contact with that which was pure and noble the purer and more elevated would their lives become. The working people required to be kindly and earnestly dealt with. There was no word more abused in the English language than that of "independence." The rich were as much dependent upon the poor as the poor were upon the rich. In this spirit he had come to regard strikes as a crime except under the most special circumstances, being of opinion that masters and workmen who were indisposed to come to an agreement were guilty of a criminal act.

ENTHRONEMENT OF THE BISHOP OF LINCOLN.—The enthronement of the Right Rev. Dr. Christopher Wordsworth, who has been consecrated to the bishopric of Lincoln, took place on Tuesday, at Lincoln Cathedral. The Bishop was received by the Very Rev. Dr. Jeremia, the Dean of Lincoln; the Very Rev. H. Mackenzie, M.A., Archdeacon of Nottingham; the Ven. W. J. F. Kaye, M.A., Archdeacon of Lincoln; the Ven. E. Trollope, M.A., Archdeacon of Stow; the Rev. F. C. Massingberd, M.A., Chancellor of the Cathedral; the Rev. Edmund Venables, Precentor, the Ven. Archdeacon Paul, and other officials of the Cathedral. The Mayor and Corporation attended in State, and the attendance of the public was very considerable. A procession was formed at the western door, where the Bishop was received, and passed down towards the choir, appropriate anthems being sung. The Bishop was conducted by the Dean and Archdeacons to the Communion-table; and the Bishop kneeling at the rails, a short form of prayer was used. The Dean then led the Bishop to his throne, and having caused him to sit down, he inducted and installed him with the usual forms. The members of the Cathedral and the choir proceeded to their stall, and places, and the Bishop was conducted by the Dean to the Episcopal stall in the choir. Full choral service was then performed. The procession then re-formed, and moved to the Chapter-house, where the Cathedral dignitaries made profession of canonical obedience. With the congratulations of the clergy the proceedings ended.

PUBLIC-HOUSES AND BEER-HOUSES.—An official return of statistics relating to beer-houses, public-houses, and crime, in twelve of the great northern cities, was published yesterday. The towns have a total population of 1,845,000, and contain 5,273 public-houses and 6,447 beer-houses. The number of population to each licensed house is, Manchester, 132; Derby, 125; Liverpool, 166; Newcastle-upon-Tyne, 131. Leeds has the smallest number of licensed houses in proportion to its size, having but one for every 220 inhabitants. The number of persons proceeded against during the past year for being drunk and disorderly in Liverpool was 32-5 in every thousand; in Manchester, 28; in Newcastle-upon-Tyne and Stockport, 16; in Bradford and Nottingham, 2. The return being for the year ending September 29th, 1868, does not include the elections. The number of known thieves is greatest in Manchester, where there are 710. In Liverpool and Leeds there are 499 and 431 respectively. The number of indictable offences was greatest in Manchester, where, with a population of 338,000, there were 7,770 indictable offences, while in Liverpool, with a population of 443,000, the number of offences was 4,657. For these 4,657 offences 1,955 persons were arrested, while in Manchester there were but 1,404 arrests for the 7,770 offences. It may be instructive to remark that at Liverpool there are 1,926 public-houses and 736 beer-houses, and that at Manchester the proportions are reversed, there being 482 public-houses and 2,070 beer-houses. Out of the 5,273 public-houses 411 have been convicted of offences against the tenor of their license during the past year, and out of the 6,447 beer houses 1,697 have suffered conviction.

THE PRESTON STRIKE.—The following statement has been made by the secretary of the Spinners' and Minders' Association:—"We still insist upon arbitration, and will abide by the result, whether it gives us the same, or more, or less wages. By arbitration we do not mean an investigation into the books of the masters, but a reasoning over of the case by representatives of each side, with an independent umpire. We maintain that the masters by making the proposed reduction have violated an agreement entered into between us. When the conditions of the standard list were settled in 1866, it was agreed that we should either rise or fall with East Lancashire. No reduction has been proposed there, so that the Preston masters are not justified in making one here. In 1867 a reduction took place in East Lancashire, and a similar movement followed in Preston directly afterwards. At that time the masters recognised the agreement, praised us very much for giving way, and said that they would always submit to the agreement as to rising and falling with East Lancashire." The weavers are of the same feeling as the spinners with respect to arbitration.

VELOCIPEDING.—A journey on bicycles from Liverpool to London, by way of Oxford and Henley, has just been accomplished by two of the Liverpool Velocipede Club. On Wednesday evening Mr. A. S. Pearson and Mr. J. M. Caw, the honorary secretary of the club, set off from the shores of the Mersey for a preliminary canter to Chester, from which city they started in earnest on Thursday morning. After a ride of 59 miles they arrived at Newbridge, near Wolverhampton, where they stayed the night. On Friday the velocipedians, having traversed the Black Country, went on to Woodstock, a distance of 69 miles, where they slept. On Saturday night the tourists arrived in London, feeling none the worse for their long ride. Their bicycles caused no little astonishment on the way, and the remarks passed by the natives were most amusing. At some of the villages the boys clustered round the machines, and when they could, caught hold of them, and ran behind until they were tired out. Many inquiries were made as to the name of "them queer horses," some calling them "whirligigs," "menageries," and "vainglorious." Between Wolverhampton and Birmingham attempts were made to upset the riders by throwing stones. The tourists carried their luggage in carpet bags, which can be fastened on by strapping them either in front or on the portmanteau plate behind. This is stated to be the longest bicycle tour yet made in this country, and the riders are of opinion that, had they been disposed, they could have accomplished the distance in much less time.

CRIMES AND CASUALTIES.

THE MAIDSTONE MURDER.—The Government has offered a reward of £100, with a free pardon, to any accomplice, not being the actual culprit, who will give such information as will lead to the conviction of the murderer of John Penn.

MR. MAURICE H. COLLIS, a Dublin surgeon, who was rapidly rising in his profession, has died from blood poisoning, caused by slightly wounding his finger whilst performing an operation in the Meath hospital.

A MELANCHOLY accident occurred at Sunderland a few nights ago. A party of young men were in a boat, which they were intending to employ for an excursion, when a quarrel arose. The boat was capsized, and three of the occupants were drowned, the other two being rescued by clinging to the upturned boat.

FIGHT BETWEEN RUSSIAN SOLDIERS AND SAILORS.—The *Gazette de St. Petersburg* states that a sanguinary conflict has just taken place at Cronstadt between the seamen and soldiers in that town. Nearly 4,000 men took part in the fight, which resulted in six of the combatants being killed and many others wounded. Several officers were ill-used in attempting to put a stop to the disorder.

MURDER IN A CHURCH.—During mass at Notre Dame, Annecy (Savoie), an individual, pursued by a furious madman with a knife in his hand, rushed into the church, and tried to take refuge behind the high altar, but before the fugitive could reach a place of safety he stumbled and fell, and his pursuer stabbed him. The wound proved mortal, and he expired in a few minutes. The assailant is a deaf-mute who had for some time past shown signs of mental alienation.

STRANGE SUICIDE.—M. Amédée Gouet, author of a popular history of France, and writer in the *Sidèle*, has just committed suicide under extraordinary circumstances. His brother, with whom he lived, was exceedingly ill, and the doctor had announced that the sick man could not live through the night. The other, in despair shut himself up in his room and stabbed himself three times in the breast with a poignard. Both were found dead the next morning. M. Amédée left on left on his desk letters addressed to M.M. Borel, Molari, and Gonzales, and had appointed the daughters of the first named to be his heirs.

TERRIBLE THUNDERSTORM.—Two persons killed.—The weather during the latter part of last week and the beginning of this has been very severe in the neighbourhood of Whitby. A cold north-east wind blew keenly on Good Friday, softened by occasional fits of sunshine, and between five and six in the evening it commenced snowing furiously, and next morning the neighbouring hills and dales were several inches thick with snow. Saturday was bitterly cold, and between eleven and twelve o'clock at night there occurred a violent thunderstorm, which seems to have been most severely felt about ten or twelve miles distance from Whitby.

THE STORM ON EASTER MONDAY.—The North country papers on Tuesday were filled with accounts of the extraordinary weather which has prevailed during the last few days. The greatest depth of snow appears to have fallen in the Midland Counties. In the North there has been a great deal of thunder and lightning. On the Newton Moors a shed was fired by lightning and some sheep were burned. For some hours the lightning continued, lighting up the snow-clad landscape in a dazzling manner. On the Northumberland coast the lightning flashes are said to have been "awfully grand."

At a place called Shaw-end, near Lealholm Bridge, on the North Yorkshire line of railway, a cottage was struck by lightning and completely demolished, the fragments being strewn in all directions. The occupants of the cottage—a man named Watson, his wife, and a child seven years of age—were in bed at the time. The house is somewhat isolated, and nothing was known of the terrible event until next morning, when the persons living in the nearest dwelling made the discovery. The Watsons, husband and wife, were found quite dead locked in each other's arms, the bedding burnt to ashes, and their bodies much blackened; the child, who was in the same bed with its parents, had managed to escape, and was discovered, almost dead with cold, in an out-building.

LYNCH LAW IN GEORGIA.—Augusta, March 13.—Dr. G. W. Darden, who killed Charles Wallace, editor of the *Clipper*, was taken from the gaol at Warrentown on the Monday night by a party of disguised men, who took him some distance from the town and shot him. Mr. Wallace had applied for admission into the Masonic Lodge at Warrentown, and was black-balled by Dr. Darden, who had promised not to oppose his application. Wallace then attacked Darden through the columns of his paper, denouncing him as a liar and a villain. As Wallace was passing Darden's office the latter shot him from his window with a rifle, the ball passing through Wallace's head, and causing instant death. The affair causes intense excitement in Warrentown. Wallace was a Democrat and Darden a Republican.

FATAL ACCIDENT IN THE HUNTING FIELD.—Another fatal hunting accident is reported. On Monday a party of Derby gentlemen, on their return from following Mr. Meynell Ingram's hounds, began cantering across the grass land in Foston Park. On arriving at the hall, the party pulled up, and looking back saw one of the company, Mr. Joseph West, lying at the foot of a tree. The gentlemen rode back, and found that Mr. West was dead, the front of his head and face being fearfully battered in. It appears that there are only two trees in this part of the park, and it is supposed that Mr. West was riding along the park without noticing where he was going, and that he struck the trunk of a tree with such force as to cause his instantaneous death. He was only twenty-seven years of age. An inquest was held on Tuesday, and a verdict of accidentally killed returned.

FATAL RAILWAY ACCIDENT.—On Saturday afternoon an accident, which resulted in loss of life, occurred at the South-Western station, Waterloo-road. A platelayer, named James Carew, was engaged with another man at work on the line near the station at the time some carriages were being shunted. They were carrying an iron clamp between them, and, miscalculating, it is supposed, the line of rails on which the carriages were running, they made no effort to get out of the way, and the engine came upon them suddenly round a curve before they could get clear of the rails. Both of them were knocked down, and one of them escaped unhurt, but

Carew was killed on the spot. The engine passed over him, cutting away the upper part of the skull as low down as the eyes, and otherwise fearfully mutilating him. Deceased was a married man, but had no family.

SUICIDE THROUGH LOVE.—On Tuesday morning an inquest was held upon the body of John William Bishop, aged 22, who poisoned himself with strychnine on the night of Good Friday. The evidence showed that the deceased had been for five years engaged to be married to a young girl who was very fond of him, but whose parents broke off the match. Their reason for so doing was that the mind of the deceased had been affected ever since he heard the great Clerkenwell explosion, and that he had suffered from spasmodic movements of the mouth. On Good Friday he had arranged to take the young girl out for the evening, but on that day her parents finally broke off the match, and refused to let him see her. He went away, and that night committed suicide, leaving an affectionate letter to his relations. The jury returned a verdict of "Suicide whilst in an unsound state of mind."

A MAN DECAPITATED ON THE MIDLAND RAILWAY.—Richard Green, a goods guard, about 35 years of age, was travelling on an engine from Agar Town to Kentish Town, and when he arrived at the cattle siding, he jumped off into the "six foot." At that moment a heavily laden goods train from Wellingborough was passing, and Green, slipping, the engine caught him, dashed him to the ground, and killed him on the spot. Mr. Palmer, the station-master, with Police-sergeant Calder, I S, at once proceeded to the spot, and there a most horrible sight presented itself. The unfortunate fellow's brains were scattered over the line, his head was severed from the trunk, and his right arm and shoulder were also cut off. His left arm was also broken, and his legs were crushed. The deceased, who is a native of Leicester, has only been employed in London for a few weeks, and a few hours before his untimely end obtained leave of absence to go to that town to visit his wife and three children.

A MISCHIEVOUS BULL.—A man of herculean strength, named Gavaroux, who has already earned for himself in the wrestling booths, where he exhibits his powers, the title of the "Taurau de Perigord," has been charged before the Tribunal of Correctional Police, Paris, with assaulting and injuring seven men. The complainants presented a most pitiful aspect—black eyes, broken noses, bandaged heads, and arms in slings—showing that their antagonist had distributed his favours equally around. According to their explanation they were all together at a wine shop when the Hercules made a bet of some litres of wine that he would take up four men in his arms; in the attempt three slipped from his grasp, and he wanted to begin again, but the others maintained that the wager was lost; he denied the exactitude of the assertion, and then followed a dispute and a fight. Gavaroux maintained that he was in the right in defending himself, as there were seven against one; but, as he failed to show the text of any law allowing him to settle his betting debts by maiming his adversaries, the Tribunal sentenced him to six months' imprisonment.

ROBBERY AND MURDER.—At a late hour on Good Friday evening an engineer named Gilbert M'Mutrie was the victim of a brutal, and as it turned out, fatal assault in Greenock. It appears that on Friday afternoon and evening, M'Mutrie along with a number of companions, had been drinking in various public houses in the town, and about 9 o'clock, accompanied by a seaman named Neil Livingstone, was seen to enter a close in Shaw-street. Shortly after a scuffle was heard, and Livingstone was seen coming from the close and running at full speed in the direction of the harbour. The police at once gave chase, and after a short run he was caught and taken to the police-office. Meanwhile M'Mutrie, in an exhausted state, also reached the police-office, where, however, he almost immediately became unconscious, and died early in the morning. His silver watch and part of his gold chain were missing, from which it is surmised that the object of his assault was robbery. On Livingstone's person none of M'Mutrie's property was found, and it was thought he must have thrown it away when the police began to close upon him. At the police-court on Saturday Livingstone was remitted to the sheriff on a charge of robbery and murder. He is about 31 years of age, and M'Mutrie was about 24.

A RIDE OVER A PARALYSED.—A most wonderful escape occurred on the Yorkshire moorlands on Tuesday night. A Mr. Smith, a Cleveland farmer, who rode a valuable horse, had been at a stock sale near the east coast. In returning over the moors at night, he had, it seems, mistaken the track for the descent into Newton Dale (a deep moorland gorge), and though moonlight, rode over a precipice of 35 feet perpendicular, with a slope of 200 or 300 feet below, at a very high angle—little less than perpendicular. The rider was unseated, but was little the worse beyond severe contusions. The horse had no bones broken, but was severely cut by sharp stones and tree stumps, being brought up at last against a tree. With great difficulty Mr. Smith got his horse to the bottom, crossed the river, and followed the railway to the first crossing, and then reached one of the Moor villages, where his horse was attended to. By noon train yesterday it was stated he had re-started homewards. It is said the place of accident is quite 350 feet above the railway, and that about 60 years ago a similar mistake was made, and horse and rider both killed.

COMMITTAL OF NOTORIOUS BURGLARS.—A couple of notorious burglars, Foote and Rawlinson, who recently made a successful tour in Devonshire, have been tried at the Monmouth quarter sessions for a robbery at Chepstow. The prisoners—both about twenty-one years of age—were linendrapers' assistants in London houses, and left town after one of them had embezzled his employer's money. They lived in grand style, Foote passing himself off as the Hon. Henri Montjouy, and Rawlinson, whose real name is Thom, as his valet. Finding their way to Chepstow, the latter entered the shop of Mr. George Claridge, jeweller, on January 27, and pretended that he wanted to purchase a watch; he made a snatch at a case of watches shown him and ran off with six gold ones value £90. Mr. Claridge and his wife ran after the thief, but failed to catch him. The police took the matter in hand and discovered Rawlinson and Foote together; they were apprehended and lodged in the lock-up, the roof of which they broke open during the night and escaped. They next visited Totnes and Exeter. In the latter place they committed a daring burglary at the Bankruptcy Court, where the prisoner Thom's father is engaged as accountant. The chairman of the sessions, Mr. R. S. Bosanquet, said the prisoners had had an extraordinary career. Foote he said,

tended to five years' penal servitude and Rawlinson to twelve months' imprisonment.

THE NORWICH MURDER.—The man Sheward, who was tried at Norwich for the murder of his wife, has been found guilty. The jury took an hour and a quarter to consider the case, and then pronounced the prisoner guilty. The judge pointed out to the jury that it was not an ordinary case of circumstantial evidence; the main fact to be considered was the prisoner's own confession. That, it was now said, was brought about by mental depression, from which the prisoner was alleged to be suffering. It was for the jury to consider whether there were any circumstances shown to account for that mental depression. So far as the evidence went, the main difficulty of the prosecution of course was the fact that the remains found were believed by the doctors to be those of a younger woman—a very much younger woman indeed—than Mrs. Sheward. On the other hand it was shown that the portions of the body which the medical men were able to examine did not include those by which they could have formed a conclusive opinion, and as a matter of fact they seem to have based their conclusion very much upon the mere appearance of the skin. Sheward was sentenced to death in the usual form, Mr. Baron Pigott making no observations upon the peculiar character of the case.

JUVENILE HIGHWAYMEN.—At the Bury petty sessions three boys, about 17 years of age, named John William Cranshaw, Peter Ashton, and John Brierley have been charged with committing a highway robbery with violence near Bury, on the night of Saturday week. From the evidence given it appeared that on the night in question a man named George Brown, who resides at Tottington, was on his way home from Bury, about eight o'clock, and when a little beyond Woodhill, the three prisoners sprang upon him. Cranshaw seized him round the neck and pulled him to the ground, crying out, "Your money or your life." Brierley was during this time kicking Brown, and Ashton was rifling his pockets, in which 11s. 4d. was found. On getting the money the three prisoners leaped through the hedge, and ran across some fields. Brown, however knew the prisoners, who were apprehended on the next day, and their cloths corresponded with the foot-marks found in the field across which the prisoners ran. The prisoners all admitted their guilt, Cranshaw appearing to be the leader, and he was spoken of by one witness as "captain." They were all committed for trial at the next Manchester assizes.

DESTRUCTION OF A MUSIC-HALL.—A fire, which laid in ruins property valued at several thousand pounds, broke out this week, in the well-known place of amusement belonging to Mr. Villiers, termed the South London Music-hall, situate in the London-road, Southwark. The building was formerly a Roman Catholic chapel, but when the cathedral was opened in the St. George's-road the edifice was closed, and remained so for several years. Mr. Villiers obtained a licence for music and dancing, and also for the sale of refreshments upon the premises, and fitted up an elaborate balcony for the accommodation of 300 or 400 persons. About six o'clock in the morning, a police-constable noticed a dense mass of black smoke issuing, apparently, from the east end of the roof, and gave an alarm to the residents of the surrounding houses. In the course of a few minutes the greatest confusion and excitement prevailed. A lofty pile of timber, belonging to Mr. Hitchcock, saw-mill proprietor, was pulled down for fear of becoming ignited, and several persons occupying private houses and shops commenced removing their furniture and stock in trade for a similar cause. The spacious hall was soon in a general blaze. After the lapse of several hours the firemen succeeded in subduing the fire, but the hall, stage, dressing-rooms, &c., were destroyed. Not the slightest information as to the origin of the fire could be ascertained.

SUICIDE OF A GENTLEMAN AT BATH.—On Monday evening Mr. A. H. English, the coroner for Bath, resumed an inquiry into the death of Mr. Gay, of Stroud, who put an end to his existence at the hot baths on Saturday morning, by taking a dose of prussic acid. A son of the deceased, Mr. J. Perrin Gay, a law student, living in London, proved that his father had given indications of aberration of mind, and that on one occasion he left his home without informing anyone of his intention. A letter was subsequently received from him two days after, dated from Amiens, and on witness proceeding there he found him at an hotel, where he had told the chambermaid that he had murdered his wife, and could hardly believe witness when told that she was alive and well. He also expressed his satisfaction that his friends had arrived before he had done himself some injury. Mr. J. Gay, senior surgeon at the Great Northern Hospital, and a brother of the deceased, spoke of the marked change which had taken place in his brother's demeanour during the last few months. Witness had no doubt he was of unsound mind. Mr. Perrin, solicitor, of Wotton-under-Edge, who is related to the deceased by marriage, stated that the deceased called upon him on Tuesday at his residence, and he then displayed great peculiarities, being very restless. The jury found a verdict of "Temporary Insanity."

FEARFUL LEAP.—Shortly after six o'clock on Monday morning, a soldier named James Johnston, a private in the 72nd Regiment, the Duke of Albany's Own Highlanders, committed suicide by leaping over the North Bridge, Edinburgh. Johnston had slept in an inn on the Sunday night, and at 20 minutes past 6 o'clock in the morning he was observed, on leaving the inn, to go down to the North-bridge, where, placing his hands upon the top of the wall, directly above the southmost arch on the east side, he deliberately skipped over the wall and leapt into the fish-market beneath. When the soldier's body was found life was extinct; but it was evident that the man had not died without a severe struggle, as pools of blood not only marked the place where he had alighted, but also spots several yards off to which in his final struggle he had removed himself. The corpse was conveyed to the police-office, where a furlough was found in one of the pockets of the jacket worn by the soldier, stating his name, and giving him leave of absence from his regiment for some time. Johnston, who was about 30 years of age, had served in the 72nd Regiment 10 or 11 years, and had accompanied it to India during the late war, where he had sunstroke. A comrade states that Johnston had been complaining very much that the sunstroke had completely ruined him; but beyond the feeling of depression thus caused by his shattered health, no reason can be learned for his committal of the rash act which occasioned his death.

THE DEMONSTRATION IN TRAFALGAR SQUARE.

THE expected demonstration in honour of the late Mr. Ernest Jones passed off on Good Friday with little or no incident worthy of being particularly noted, and certainly was not nearly so successful as it was imagined it would be. Processions were formed in various parts of London in the course of the afternoon and marched through the town, in some cases with bands at their heads. Having gathered together in Trafalgar-square, half an hour or so was devoted to speech-making, and by six o'clock the square was tolerably clear again. Considering the occasion was far-fetched, and the day one usually set apart for enjoyment by workpeople, it is not to be wondered at that the demonstration was comparatively insignificant in point of numbers. Some idea of the thinness of the gathering may be gained from the fact that just before the close of the proceedings, when we may presume the crowd was at its thickest, Sir Robert and Lady Emily Peel made the circuit of the fountains with as much ease as if they had been walking down Regent-street; in fact, the square was in no respect crowded, except in the immediate neighbourhood of the speakers. A petition in favour of opening museums on Sunday took the place of that pleading for the Fenian convicts; memorial cards of Ernest Jones were sold at 1d. and 2d. each; and subscriptions were solicited to the Manchester Fund for the widow and orphans of the late Chartist leader.

Mr. Holyoake was the chief authorised speaker. He said he had always anticipated that, in some day of reaction and disgust, Mr. Jones might avow Conservative principles, like Sir Francis Burdett. The day of trial came to him, but the day of reaction never came. He regarded the people, and never despised the poor on account of their coarseness; be-

SHOCKING CATASTROPHE AT SEA.

THE Waterford Company's steamer *Leda*, Captain William Coverney, which left Oporto on the 19th inst. with a cargo of fruit and cattle, for London, put into Plymouth last week. Near Cape Finisterre on Saturday, the 20th inst., at about 2 p.m., she followed for some distance a four-masted screw steamer, which appeared to be in great distress. This vessel was very deep aft, and suddenly went down, stern foremost. The *Leda* steered up immediately, and found a number of the crew floating about and endeavouring to save themselves. Two quarter boats (one in charge of the chief officer, Mr. Pratt) were at once lowered, and each succeeded in rescuing five men; three were picked up by the ship. Of those saved, three were on the bottom of one lifeboat and three on the bottom of another. They were large, serviceable boats, which turned bottom up when the steamer went down. There was no time to lower them by the ordinary mode. The other men saved were floating on spars. The body of one man was found in a life-buoy, with his head under water. While the crew were in the water, a clipper schooner, name unknown, and showing no colours, sailed close to them, but passed on without rendering any assistance; the schooner was so close that she was hailed by one man in the water, who was answered by those on board; she appeared to steer for the harbour of Moroso. The vessel which sank proved to be the Italian, 1,500 tons, Captain Patrick Urquhart, belonging to Messrs. John Bibby and Co., of 21, Water-street, Liverpool, from Trieste, March 5, with general cargo. It appears that she struck on a sunken rock about five miles off Cape Finisterre, and went down in ten minutes; wind, N.E., moderate. The steamer had five hatchways, and the water poured in by the fourth

CONFESSION OF MURDER IN LEICESTERSHIRE.

At the County Police-court, Leicester, on Monday, Mary Burdett, aged 32, was charged before Major Knight with the wilful murder of her child, Thomas Burdett, at Wigston, on the 29th of May, 1865. Thomas Boulter, a framework knitter residing at Great Wigston, stated that on the evening of the 31st of May, 1865, as he was returning home from work, he found the dead body of a male child in a culvert by the roadside, near the village of Wigston. He took it out and removed it to a publichouse in the village. Harriet Vann, a single woman, said she was present at an inquest held on the body of the child at Wigston on the 2nd of June, 1865, and she then identified the body as being that of the prisoner's youngest child. A day or two before the inquest the prisoner came to witness's sister's house without the child, and witness told her she had dreamt it was dead. The prisoner replied, "So it is;" and added that it died in the workhouse, and "went off very quick." Dr. Hulme, of Wigston, said he made a *post mortem* examination of the body, and found it much emaciated. There was inflammation of the right lung, extensive tubercles, disease of the bowels, and effusion of blood on the brain. The effusion he believed to be the cause of death, and might have been caused by the child being placed in the culvert. The child had not died from the effects of any violence. Mr. Hill, master of the Blaby Union Workhouse, situated a few miles from Wigston, stated that the prisoner was an inmate of the house in 1865, and was confined of the deceased while there. She left the house with her children on the 10th of May, 1865. On the 17th of this month the prisoner came to the workhouse and asked for admission, saying, "I want to tell you the truth about my child." She was admitted, and made a long statement, which



WRECK OF THE BRIG FERRET AT DOVER.—(SEE FIRST PAGE.)

cause he knew that the coarseness was not the coarseness of the heart, but on account of the ignorance and the poverty from which he tried to raise them. Sanguine, proud, and brave, he had spoken not far from that spot brave words, sedition words they were called; and two years of imprisonment followed, for he fell into the hands of those justices whose opinions he had outraged, and who had treated him with that contempt, indignity, and outrage which were shown to political prisoners in no other country but this, except in despotic countries. He had been so treated that one might fairly say it had been intended that he should die of the treatment. While in prison Carlyle had gone to look at him, and had spoken derisive words of him, which assisted the public depreciation which Mr. Jones had suffered. To a man of Mr. Jones's refined nature and scholarly and poetic tastes what was going on outside the prison was more to him than that which occurred within; and yet, though he knew not whether grief, cholera, or want had killed his wife and children, his letters were kept back for three months at a time. Then, when he left prison, his uncle offered him a fortune of £2,000 if he would abandon his principles; but he nobly refused.

NO MORE MEDICINE.—Health restored by Du Barry's delicious Revalenta Arabica Food, which cures dyspepsia, indigestion, cough, asthma, consumption, debility, constipation, diarrhoea, palpitation, nervous, bilious, liver, and stomach complaints. Cure No. 68,413.—"Home, July 21, 1866. The health of the Holy Father is excellent, especially since, abandoning all other remedies, he has confined himself entirely to Du Barry's Food, and his holiness cannot praise this excellent food too highly."—*Gazette*. Du Barry and Co., No. 77, Regent-street, London, W. In tins, at 1s. 14d.; 1lb., 2s. 9d. 12lbs., 22s.; 24lbs., 40s. Also at Fortnum and Mason, and all grocers and chemists.

and fifth, which were abaft the engine-room. When she went down she had on board a crew of 39; so that 26 have perished, besides three passengers—the steward of a yacht, who had paid his passage from Corfu, and two distressed British subjects sent home by the Consul, one of whom was a carpenter named George Wilkinson, belonging to Hull, the other a seaman belonging to Harwich. The names of those saved are Patrick Urquhart, master; John Howard, chief officer; John Harris, second officer; Roger Barry, third officer; John Sullivan, Andrew Smith, William Mooran, Patrick Kenolty, and William O'Neal, seamen; George Murray, Patrick Laughlin, and Charles Seguin, firemen; and Thomas Walmesley, boy.

The rescued men received every comfort on board the *Leda*, and on landing at Plymouth were sent to the Sailors' Home. With the exception of the master and mates, they were, early on Monday morning, despatched by rail to Liverpool through the agency of the Shipwrecked Mariners' Society. The master and mates left by the Bristol mail train at 12.30 p.m.

"Some months since my wife was suffering with a bad cough and severe pains in the chest, and totally unable to attend to her ordinary duties. She was advised to try your Pain Killer, and after taking a few doses was restored to perfect health, which she still enjoys. I have also used it for piles, from which I have suffered most severely, and one dose has invariably given me entire relief."—JAMES BRADSHAW, Hopwood-st., Liverpool, Dec. 26, 1867.—To P. Davis & Son."

PRINTING IN ANTIQUE TYPE.—Judd and Glass, of the Phoenix Works, St. Andrew's-hill, have, in addition to their extensive selection of Modern Types, complete Founts of Old-faced Letters, and execute orders for large and small Posting Bills, Circulars, Reports, &c., by Steam Machinery, with the utmost expedition. Estimates on application.

he took down in writing, and which was to the effect that she left Wigston in May, 1865, in company with a man named Holmes, and went to Leicester. After being there a short time the man deserted her, and on the 29th of May she went to Wigston to seek him, and on going from the railway station to the village she placed the child under an arch in the culvert and left him there alive. She went on to Wigston, where she met Holmes, and told him the child was dead. The next day she again alluded to the matter, and said she was in such trouble at the time that she did not know what she was doing, and thought the child was dying at the time. Police-sergeant Bishop said he apprehended the prisoner on the charge of wilful murder at Blaby Union-house on the 18th inst., and when she heard the charge she said, "I feel I must tell all about it, or else I shall do something worse. I did put the child there, but I thought it was dead at the time." The prisoner, who had nothing to say, was committed for trial at the next assizes.

SCIENCE AND ART.—A striking instance of the immense value a small piece of steel may acquire by the great power of skilled mechanical labour is the balance-spring of a watch. From its extreme fineness and delicacy 4,000 weigh not more than one ounce, and exceed in value £1,000. A most interesting little work, describing the rise and progress of watchmaking, has been published by J. W. Benson, 25, Old Bond-street, and the City Steam Factory, 58 and 60, Ludgate-hill. The book, which is profusely illustrated, gives a full description of the various kinds of watches and clocks, with their prices. Mr. Benson (who holds the appointment to the Prince of Wales) has also published a pamphlet on Artistic Gold Jewellery, illustrated with the most beautiful designs of Bracelets, Brooches, Earrings, Lockets, &c., suitable for Wedding, Birthday, and other presents. These pamphlets are sent post free for two stamps each, and they cannot be too strongly recommended to those contemplating a purchase, especially to residents in the country or abroad, who are thus enabled to select any article they may require, and have it forwarded with perfect safety.

SPORTS AND PASTIMES.

EPSOM SPRING MEETING.

IN weather some degrees better than that our Volunteers braved so pluckily at Dover, Turf devotees turned out to see the great Handicap of the metropolitan circuit run for on Epsom Downs on Tuesday. The gale of Monday had moderated, and, considering it was the Spring Meeting, there was not, barring the cold, so much to complain of.

The Trial Stakes brought out the Derby and Oaks winners to do battle. Blue Gown has scarcely grown at all since last year, but looked and moved as well as ever; while Formosa was a perfect picture. Of course odds were laid on Sir Joseph Hawley's horse, and as much as 10 or 12 to 1 taken about Formosa, which seemed an extraordinary price for such an animal. Blue Gown made all the running at a capital pace, and easily stalled off Vespasian's challenge on approaching the Stand, but Wells had to do all he knew to get rid of Fordham and Formosa, as the mare came with a great rush at the last, and Mr. Clark's fiat was only a head, and that not a very long one.

The transactions on the City and Suburban have read another of those lessons to the racing public which it is to be hoped they will at last take to heart. Vagabond, on the strength of having won a trial with Blue Gown and The Palmer, was rushed upon to such an extent by the public, in their anxiety to be on before the stable commission was in the market, that on Tuesday morning the horse was at 5 to 2. What price Sir Joseph Hawley had been offered or would

THE difficulties which threatened Newcastle races having been overcome, the committee have given notice that the summer meeting will, in all probability, take place as usual.

THE *Sporting Gazette* states that Admiral Rous intends to propose, at the next general meeting of the Jockey Club, an alteration of rule 59 of the laws of racing, which will do away with the present disqualification of horses for handicaps that may run for a race which is excepted from special conditions—such as being liable to be claimed without the amount of the stake, in addition to the price for which they are entered to be sold.

THE managers of Epsom races obtained a long lease of the paddock from the late Mr. Heathcote, at a large annual rental, shortly before his death.

SIR WILLIAM THROCKMORTON, Bart., has arranged to take the mastership of the V.W.H.

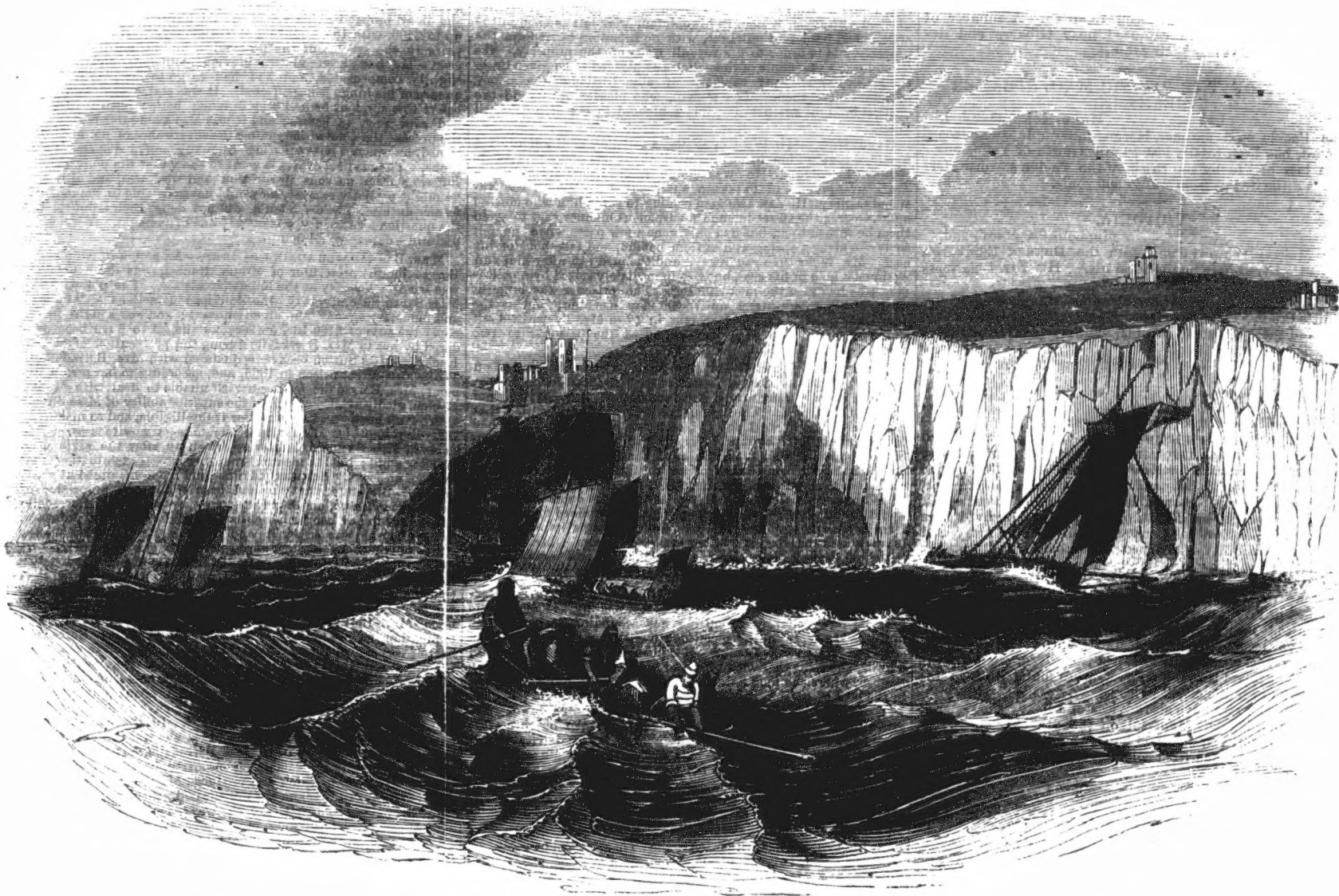
MR. G. WILLIAMS has consented to continue the mastership of the Four Barrow Hunt, in Cornwall.

THE Herefordshire Hunt is to be discontinued, and the entire establishment will be brought to the hammer at the kennels during the third week in this month.

HER MAJESTY'S STAGHOUNDS.—On Monday the Queen's pack of buckhounds met at their "Easter Monday" trysting place, Maidenhead Thicket, a large field and many spectators on horseback, in carriages, and on foot attending the muster. Mr. Harry King, her Majesty's huntsman, had provided the deer "Volunteer" for the day's sport, and about half-past twelve o'clock the animal was turned out of the van, during a blinding storm of snow and sleet. Some of the foot people attempted to head him, but "Volunteer" made a fair start in

the occasion, and should its destination be New York, will fully represent the national supremacy in such manufactures; for our friends across the Atlantic have not yet made great progress in decorative art, however they may beat us in utilitarian matters. The Commodore's cup will this year be useful as well as ornamental, and as cups are but too frequently won to be laid aside, the notion of every day requirement will be fully developed in an ornamental fruit or flower tazza for the dinner table in the pure Italian style. The Royal Albert Club are also indefatigable in their exertions to establish an international regatta at Southsea, and we cordially wish them every success.

ALL FOOLS' DAY.—Some antiquaries suppose that All Fools' Day derives its origin from a religious source. They assert that as our year formerly began on the 25th of March, on which day we commemorate the Incarnation of our Lord, and as all great festivals were attended with octaves, the first and last days of which were considered the most important, consequently the 1st of April closed the octave of a double feast. Bellingham, in his "Etymology of French Proverbs," also maintains that the "Poisson d'Avril," or All Fools' Day of the French, may be traced to an event in our Saviour's life which all Christendom devoutly honours. "Poisson," he contends, is a vulgar corruption of the word "passion;" the original intention being, that as the Passion of our Lord occurred about this time of the year, and as the Jews sent Christ backwards and forwards, to mock him, from Annas to Caiaphas, from Caiaphas to Pilate, from Pilate to Herod, and



EASTER MONDAY REVIEW AT DOVER.—THE NORTH FORELAND FROM THE SEA.—(SEE PAGE 1058.)

have to take was little thought of: probably he might as a favour obtain 2 to 1 at the post. But Sir Joseph, though he has often been as regardful of the public interests as his own, cannot be expected to put up quietly with everything, and so, soon after the Subscription-room at Knightsbridge began to fill on Monday afternoon, it was announced that the pen had gone through Vagabond's name. Nobody can for one instant blame his owner for thus acting, and the rash backers of Vagabond have only themselves to thank.

As soon as Vagabond was struck out, Alpenstock, who had been favourably tried with Vespasian, assumed the position of first favourite, with La Belle Hélène and The Drummer next in demand. Vespasian's running in the trial rather drove Mr. Bevil's horse back, and at the finish, and while we were all shivering during the long delay of nearly an hour at the post, as much as 4, and, in some instances, 5 to 1 was taken about him, The Drummer being in great demand at 5 to 2. The 20 runners were weighed out punctually, and given in charge to Mr. M'George, but the repeated breaks away and the refusal of Cocoa Nut to go near her horses made it close upon 4 o'clock when the flag was dropped. It was a very straggling start, of which Poinsettia got the best, but she retired at the mile post, and on entering the straight nothing looked better than Vacuum. Alpenstock, however, who had been lying about fifth all through, had the race in hand within the distance, and won easily from The Drummer and Birthday, whom a head divided. There was considerable tiring, and many were hopelessly out of it from the time the flag fell. As little as 10 to 1 was offered about the winner for the Two Thousand, and 1,000 to 60 for the Derby immediately after the race.

the direction of New Lodge. After the usual amount of time had been given the hounds were laid on and the chase commenced. The deer led the field away to the Thames, at a spot near the Great Western Railway bridge at Taplow. Here "Volunteer" took to the water, and, crossing to the Bucks shore, pointed to Dorney. He was last heard of in the direction of Wraybury.

Dog shows are now getting more fashionable than ever; we have at present no less than five in perspective: Epworth, Barnstable, Dawsbury, Burnley, and the National Dog Club, which will take place in London the first week in June, the same time as the horse show. It will be on a large scale, and supported as it is, no doubt it will be a success. It is more than probable that several other exhibitions of dogs than those we have mentioned will have been numbered amongst the past before the end of August. If they do no good, which we are not inclined to admit, for we are convinced to the contrary, they can do no possible harm, which some grumblers will not allow if everything does not go their own way, and they fail taking prizes. "Shows are not conducted properly, the whole thing is mismanaged and the judges not up to their work," such is ever the burthen of their song.

THE spirited Commodore of the Royal Victoria Yacht Club, Ryde (Charles Thelluson, Esq.), has again for the seventh year, decided upon presenting a prize in silver, value 100 guineas, to be sailed for in an ocean match, not in inland waters, at the autumn regatta, and it is to be hoped our American cousins will figure in the competition. The design has been entrusted to Messrs. London and Ryder production, and as they have for several years displayed their usual good taste in this aquatic souvenir, it will doubtless be worthy of

from Herod back again to Pilate, our present ridiculous, if not impious, custom took its rise from thence. Douce, however, an eminent authority, is of opinion that the phrase "Poissons d'Avril" simply means "simpletons," or "silly mackerel" who allow themselves to become "guys" in this month; and that, as with us April is not the season of that fish, the word "fools" has been very properly substituted. There is a humorous Jewish origin of the custom of making "fools" on the 1st of April, which deserves to be mentioned if only for its singular absurdity. It is said to have arisen from the mistake of Noah in sending the dove forth from the Ark before the water had abated, on the first day of the month which amongst the Hebrews answers to our April. In order to perpetuate the memory of this deliverance, it was thought proper to punish people who forgot so remarkable a circumstance by sending them upon some foolish errand similar to that ineffectual message upon which the bird was sent by the patriarch.

THEODORE'S CROWN.—The crown of King Theodore of Abyssinia was bought at the capture of Magdala from a common soldier by Herr Von Rolfs, a Prussian officer attached to the expedition, and was by him presented to King William. His Majesty having had his attention drawn to Lord Napier's order forbidding the sale of articles taken by the army, has now sent the trophy to this country.

LUXURIANT AND BEAUTIFUL HAIR.—MRS. S. ALLEN'S WORLD'S HAIR RESTORER never fails to quickly restore Grey or Faded Hair to its youthful colour and beauty. It stops the hair from falling off. It prevents baldness. It promotes luxuriant growth; it causes the hair to grow thick and strong. It removes all dandruff. It contains neither oil nor dye. In large Bottles—Price Six Shillings. Sold by Chemists and Perfumers. Depot, 265, High Holborn, London.

FOREIGN AND COLONIAL.

SPAIN.

MADRID, March 26.

General Dulce, the Captain-General of Cuba, has telegraphed home that before a fortnight has elapsed the insurrection in the island will have been completely extinguished.

INDIA.

BOMBAY, March 28.

The Viceroy's durbār, which took place on yesterday afternoon at Umballa, was a great success.

The Earl of Mayo welcomed the Ameer Shere Ali in the name of the Queen, and expressed a hope that the interview would be the commencement of a new era of mutual confidence. The Ameer was much gratified with the reception he received. The presents of the Government to Shere Ali are valued at £10,000.

BOMBAY, March 29, Afternoon.

The Viceroy returned the visit of the Ameer Shere Ali at Umballa to-day. Presenting his own sword to the Ameer, the Earl of Mayo declared that the British would always be friendly to him.

CUBA.

The insurgent General Capote was shot on the 9th inst., at Cienfuegos, by his captors. The insurgents are active in their operations along the railroad. Lopez's Spanish column had entered Mayari after a severe fight. Velasco was marching from Bayamo to co-operate with him. An attack on Count Valmaseda, at Jiguaní, had been repulsed. A number of rebel prisoners had been captured near Gibara, and despatched with knives by their captors.

WRECK OF THE PACIFIC MAIL STEAMER HERMANN.

HONG-KONG, March 9.

The Pacific mail steamer, Hermann, with Japanese troops on board, has been totally lost 70 miles north of Yokohama. The loss of life by the wreck of the Pacific steamer Hermann is estimated at from 250 to 300 souls.

VICTORIA.

MELBOURNE, March 2nd.

Her Majesty's ship Galatea, with the Duke of Edinburgh on board, arrived here on the 22nd ult. His royal highness leaves for Sydney on the 8th inst.

Parliament is sitting, and the financial statement has been submitted to it. The finances are represented in a favourable light, and there is a small surplus. The payment of members of Parliament is proposed.

A gold nugget has been found weighing 200lb.

CANADA.

A Montreal despatch of the 11th says:—

"There was a heavy snow-storm and raging wind here yesterday. No trains have gone out or come in for the past two days. Four trains for New York are blocked up by the snow at St. John's, but luckily the passengers are well supplied with provisions and fuel. Two gentlemen succeeded in getting through by means of sleighs, and arrived here yesterday. The Eastern trains are about 30 miles away, and there is no possibility of their extraction before the 13th. The ice roads on the river are impassable. Some men tried to cross yesterday, but had to abandon their teams. A despatch from Three Rivers, dated to-day, says there are eight feet of level snow on the railroad track for a stretch of 24 miles. Trains over the Arthabaska branch of the railway have been discontinued until April. Advice from Quebec reports a terrific snowstorm there. Three men, who had tried to travel through on foot, were found dead in the snow drifts near the city."

From Toronto we have also advice of a heavy snow-storm. The train which left Montreal on the 9th only arrived at Toronto on the 12th, being 53 hours on the way. The passengers suffered much from cold and hunger.

LAW AND POLICE.

In a case of an assault upon a wife Mr. Ingham remarked on Tuesday that drunkenness was the cause of all the misery in the world. If working men were to keep sober, the magistrates would have to shut up their shop.

A CAB DRIVER, who has twice before been fined for drunkenness, was charged at Westminster police-court on Wednesday morning with being drunk in the King's-road, Chelsea, and driving over an old West Indian lady, Mrs. Martha White, who is at present in considerable danger. The prisoner was remanded for a week.

At Guildhall, on Wednesday, John Andrews, a tailor, was charged on remand with being concerned in a robbery of a large quantity of ostrich feathers from the warehouse of Mr. Alfred Depinna. Two men have already been committed for trial on a charge of committing this robbery, and a woman on a charge of receiving the stolen goods. Evidence was given to show the connection of the prisoner with these persons, and he was committed for trial.

At Marlborough-street, Johanna Clarey, a girl of fifteen years of age, was charged with attempting to commit suicide. She had formed an acquaintance with a lad about her own age, and on her mother remonstrating with her and slapping her face, she left home in an excited state and threw herself into the Serpentine. She was, however, rescued, and handed over to the police. On being asked by her mother if she was not sorry for what she had done, she replied that she did not know so much about that. Mr. Tyrwhitt remanded her.

KEEPING THE EASTER HOLIDAYS.—At Greenwich police-court on Tuesday morning there was a considerable addition to the usual number of charges, owing to the large influx of holiday makers to Greenwich and Blackheath on Monday. There were very few cases of drunkenness. Several charges were preferred against donkey drivers of cruelty to their animals on Blackheath, and in all these cases, and also in cases of furious riding and gambling, fines, varying from five shillings to twenty shillings, were imposed. There were only two charges of robbery from the person.

SMUGGLING.—At the Thames police-court on Tuesday, two seamen belonging to the steamer Trident, trading between London and Hamburg, were charged with attempting to smuggle on shore 35lb. weight of foreign tobacco. An inspector of the Thames

police, seeing the prisoners rowing to shore in a boat, pursued them, and on overtaking their boat found that they had in tow several packets containing tobacco attached to a rope, which was fixed to the gunwale of the boat. Mr. Barcham fined each of the prisoners £100, or in default six months' imprisonment.

MADAME RACHEL'S BAIL.—Another unsuccessful application to admit Madame Rachel to bail was made on Wednesday morning. The application was first made to Mr. Justice Mellor, but he declined to hear it, and referred the applicants to Mr. Justice Blackburn. The application was accordingly made to that learned judge, Mr. Justice Willes being also present. The sureties proposed were Mr. William Spencer Johnson, printer, and Mr. Henry Smith Frost, engineer. Mr. Johnson was not objected to, but Mr. Frost was examined at some length, and his answers being unsatisfactory, Mr. Justice Blackburn refused to accept him as bail. Madame Rachel therefore remains in Newgate.

STEALING BACON.—At Clerkenwell, Thomas Breen, alias Piggy, aged 28, was charged with stealing a piece of bacon, of the value of 6s., the property of Mr. James Fitch. The prisoner whom the police stated had been several times convicted of felony, and has only been out of prison three weeks from suffering 18 months' hard labour, has been a thief from his childhood. He was seen to go up to the prosecutor's shop and run off with the piece of bacon in question. He was taken into custody, and then he said that he did not steal the bacon, but picked it up. The prisoner said that he was guilty, and hoped the magistrates would settle the matter at once. Mr. Barker committed the prisoner to the Middlesex Sessions for trial.

In a case which came before the Greenwich police magistrate on Tuesday, it appeared that two pawnbrokers at whose shop a domestic servant had pawned several articles which she had stolen from her employer, had retained the duplicates in their possession, at it was alleged, the woman's request. Mr. Maude said it was the first time he had found it a practice among pawnbrokers to retain for the convenience of customers the duplicates of articles pledged with them, which, in his opinion, were left as though the articles had been sold outright, with no intention to redeem the property, and in order to destroy all trace of the property. He should order the whole of the articles so pledged to be given up to the prosecutor without payment of any portion of the money advanced upon them. The woman, who pleaded guilty to the charges brought against her, was sentenced to six months' hard labour.

GAROTTING.—Mr. William Wells, a solicitor, of Bradford, had a narrow escape from being garrotted about one o'clock on Wednesday morning. He was going from Leicester-square to Trafalgar-square, and to take a short cut went behind the National Gallery. He saw two men coming towards him who crossed and recrossed the street in such a suspicious manner that to avoid them he turned back, but had only gone a few paces when he felt some one make a spring at him from behind, and take hold of his coat. Mr. Wells then ran away, and the man ran after him and again took hold of his coat, but was immediately seized by a policeman who had seen the men running. The prisoner was brought up at Marlborough-street on Wednesday morning, and as the prosecutor was not going to remain in town Mr. Tyrwhitt dealt summarily with the case, and sentenced the prisoner to two months' hard labour.

GETTING A "DRAG."—At the Wandsworth police-court on Tuesday, Timothy Casey, described as "a sharp-looking boy, aged ten years," was charged with attempting to steal a till from a shop in Battersea. The prisoner on being taken admitted that he had intended to steal the till, and that if the shopkeeper had been a minute later he would have had it. He described himself to the policeman who took him as "young Dick Turpin," said that he had only come out of prison that morning, having been sentenced to seven days' imprisonment for stealing a brush, that he had been convicted twice before, and that he supposed now he would get a "drag"—which the policeman explained to be a slang term in use among young thieves for three months' imprisonment. It was stated that the lad's father was a sober man. Mr. Ingham sentenced the boy to a month's hard labour, and ordered him afterwards to be detained in a reformatory for five years.

THE MUTILATION CASE.—Ellen Cook, the accused in the Bermudez mutilation case, has been committed by the magistrate for trial on a charge of cutting and wounding with intent to murder. In reply to the usual question, the woman stated that she acted only in self-defence. Her husband tried to stab her with a knife, she struggled with him, and in the struggle both fell on the bed, where she took hold of his hand with the knife in it, and in the heat of passion pressed it downwards towards his left side. In consequence of holding it so she saw blood running down. She said to him, "You are cutting yourself," and then he threw the knife on the floor. He then sought hold of her and tried to bite her. She seized him by the hair, and in the struggle one of her fingers accidentally went into his eye. She then ran away from the house and never saw him again until she saw him in bed in Guy's Hospital. She never intended to murder him, and never said she intended to do so. She did not know his injuries were so serious until she saw it stated in the newspapers.

A LIKING FOR CAKES.—At the Thames police-court on Tuesday, two lads of about seventeen years of age, named Rourke and Marchant, were charged with stealing ten cakes, value five shillings, from the shop of Mr. George Nuding, baker and confectioner, of Campbell-road, Bow. The prosecutor, and an oilman, his neighbour, said they suffered largely from thefts committed by a gang of young thieves, who robbed shops with impunity. The oil and colourman had lost a quantity of jam of which the boys were very fond, soap, brushes, brooms, wood, and other articles. Mr. Nuding said there was a tray of large cakes in his window on the Thursday evening. He went into his parlour for two or three minutes, and in the course of that time the tray of cakes was stolen. He had seen the prisoners looking into his shop on several occasions. Mr. Albert Rayner said he saw the prisoners with a tray of cakes standing against the railings of a house near his own. Knowing them to be thieves, he secured them and took them to the station, where five and a half cakes were found in their pockets. The magistrate remanded the prisoners for a week.

EXPOSING BAD MEAT FOR SALE.—Two important prosecutions were conducted on Saturday at the Leeds Town-hall by the town-clerk. The first was an information against John Grant, a butcher, in Fleet-street, who was charged with having, in a public slaughter-house, exposed for sale four sides of veal unfit for human food, being portions of the carcasses of animals not more than 24 hours old. Dr. Clifford Albutt stated that the veal, if not unwholesome, would be non-nutritious; and Mr. W. H. Price, surgeon, expressed the opinion that it would be as detrimental as meaty pork. As it was the first case of the kind which had been brought before the magistrates, they did not pass a sentence of imprisonment, but fined the defendant £5 and costs upon each information, the penalty and costs altogether amounting to £14. In the second case, John Brown, a farmer and cloth maker at Moorport, Horsforth, was charged with having exposed for sale in the same slaughter house four quarters and the head of an animal actually diseased. The defence was that he had taken the carcass there to be seen and examined by the inspector, but the magistrates emphatically intimated their opinion of the case by sending the defendant to prison for two months with hard labour, without the option of a fine.

ASSAULT.—At Hammersmith, Michael McCarthy was charged with assaulting Mr. William Game, a watchmaker, of 14, Gloucester-

ter-terrace, South Kensington. The complainant, who had the left side of his face covered with adhesive plaster, said that on Good Friday night he was driving along Kensal-road, when a band of music suddenly struck up and a crowd of persons commenced dancing, causing his pony to shy. It backed the cart against the curb, when he and his friends were thrown out. The prisoner afterwards made a demand for money for some string which had been used to tie up the broken shaft, but he refused to give it as his friends had paid other men. He was then struck by the prisoner, who knocked him down and ill-used him for about half an hour. Mr. James R-yolds, one of the party, said the prisoner set upon the complainant like a wild cat. The witness gave 1s. for some string. The defence was that the prisoner and his friends had been to the Ernest Jones demonstration at Trafalgar-square, and on returning home they saw the complainant, who was "speechless drunk," and was the first to attack the prisoner, whom he threw down. Mr. Game was recalled, and denied throwing the prisoner down. He said he had no reason to do so as he was anxious to get away. Mr. Dayman thought that if the complainant had been "speechless drunk," his friends, who were sober, would not have ridden with him. He therefore believed the complainant, and fined the prisoner 40s., and in default he ordered him to be imprisoned for one month, with hard labour.

THE RAILWAY ACCIDENT AT ABERDEEN.—SILK V. THE LONDON AND NORTH-WESTERN RAILWAY COMPANY.—The plaintiff, Mr. Henry Cole Silk, was one of the sufferers in the terrible railway accident which took place at Abergyle on the 20th of August. He was a post-office clerk, in charge of the mail van that was placed at about the centre of the train, and he was in the performance of his ordinary duties at the time of the collision. He was thrown on the floor of the van with great violence, and considerably stunned, but recovered himself sufficiently to save the mail bags before the flames reached the mail van. He is 47 years of age, is a widower, and has three children—the youngest four years of age and the eldest nine. His present salary was £240 a year, with 5s. a journey for what is called "trip money," and in all probability his salary would have gone on increasing up to £400, with 15s. a journey "trip money." Having been 21 years in the service of the post-office, he was entitled to £80 a year. He had been in two previous collisions, and had been slightly compensated, and had had to go to Torquay in consequence of his lungs being affected. It was stated that two years before this accident he had been in much better health than he had ever been in before; and it was also a singular fact that at the present time, notwithstanding the severe shocks he had sustained, he was not now suffering from any active disease of the lungs. The medical evidence went to show that the plaintiff was suffering from nervous prostration and weakness, and although he might partially recover, he would never be able to resume his former duties. The defendants did not deny their liability, and the question for the jury was merely one of damages. Verdict for plaintiff—damages, £1,000.

MRS. BORRADALE AGAIN IN COURT.—An action in which Mrs. Borradaile, the prosecutor of Madame Rachel, was the defendant, was tried on Tuesday at the Kingston assizes. The plaintiff was Miss Sarah Sutton, a lady who described herself as a "literary and monetary agent" and an accountant; and she sought to recover the sum of £160 18s. for services alleged to have been rendered by her to Mrs. Borradaile during the prosecution of Madame Rachel. Miss Sutton became acquainted with Mrs. Borradaile in Whitecross-street prison in 1866, and, according to her own statement, Mrs. Borradaile, feeling herself unable to deal with Madame Rachel, gladly availed herself of the superior ability of Miss Sutton to draw up her case so as to render it intelligible, and to make the necessary inquiries and procure the necessary witnesses. The items in Miss Sutton's claim were drawn up after the style of a solicitor's bill; but it appeared from her cross-examination that she kept no books. She was examined and cross-examined at great length. She stated that she had been editor and proprietor of the *London Review*, and had lost money by it. Mrs. Borradaile had agreed to pay her for her assistance at the rate of a guinea a day while she was engaged, and 5 per cent. upon any money either obtained for her or saved for her. It appeared, however, that Miss Sutton's negotiations for loans had fallen through. On the part of Mrs. Borradaile it was represented that the claim was exorbitant and absurd, and Miss Sutton was denounced as living by her wits, and as having forced herself upon Mrs. Borradaile, and concocted a claim without any real foundation, as a kind of "female attorney." Mrs. Borradaile herself was called and examined in contradiction of the case for the plaintiff. She gave her evidence, it is stated, "with great clearness and positiveness, and some sharpness of tone," and denied that anything whatever was said about paying Miss Sutton; Miss Sutton had herself offered such assistance as she had rendered, and that was but slight. In the course of her examination Mrs. Borradaile stated that she was in the receipt of a pension as the widow of Colonel Borradaile, but that she had lost the whole of her remaining property, between £4,000 and £5,000. In a letter which was produced Miss Sutton had spoken of Mrs. Borradaile as "an unsophisticated gentlewoman," but she admitted having told that lady she was a fool hundreds of times. Her opportunity of making Mrs. Borradaile's acquaintance was due, she said, to the fact of her having been security for a friend. The jury, after a long absence from court, found a verdict for the plaintiff for £5.

THE South Eastern railway fares have been "revised" on the line between Charing-cross and Cannon-street, the revision resulting in an addition to the former fares of about 50 per cent.

OPENING OF A SAILORS' HOME AT ROTHERHITHE.—For some time past an effort has been made to establish a sailors' home on the south bank of the Thames by the Society for the Promotion of Sailors' Homes. That effort has at length been successful, and a home at Rotherhithe has just been formally opened by Admiral Sir W. Hall, K.C.B., chairman and honorary managing director of the society, in the presence of a number of ladies and gentlemen who had assembled on the occasion, amongst whom were Lady and Miss Hall, Admiral Sir Leopold M'Cintock, C.B., the Hon. Hanbury-Tracy, M.P., several of the clergy of the district, and other gentlemen connected with eminent shipowning firms. A short inaugural address was delivered by Sir W. Hall, who alluded to the many obligations England was under to her sailors, the helpless condition in which seamen were placed when on shore, the many wrongs they suffered, and the success which had attended the efforts of those who had encouraged and assisted the men by establishing homes for them, those at Portsmouth, Plymouth, Bristol, Dublin, Belfast, and Glasgow being especially largely used and appreciated. Admiral Sir Leopold M'Cintock and the Hon. Hanbury Tracy were able to speak from personal observation of the improving influence the homes had upon the character of our maritime population, and thanked Sir William Hall for his hearty devotion to the seamen's cause. The sailors present then sat down to dinner and the visitors looked over the new home. It is fitted up in a simple, unpretending style, yet possesses everything requisite to the wants of those for whom it is intended. It contains sleeping accommodation for about 30 men, each man having a little cot to himself; a convalescent room in which sick and destitute seamen will be taken care of gratis; dining, refreshment, and reading rooms; and there are also a lavatory, skittle-alley, quoit-ground, &c. It is hoped that when the institution is fairly started it will be self-supporting.

WISDOM, WIT, & HUMOUR.

WHY IS A KISS LIKE A RUMOUR?—Because it goes from mouth to mouth.

MAKING EXTREMES MEAT.—Manufacturing sausages from horns and hoofs.

THE CHICAGO EVENING JOURNAL says that beef has not been so high since "the cow jumped over the moon."

WHY IS THE PRODUCE OF AN OLIVE LIKE THE FOOLISH WHIM OF A BOY?—Because it is pure oil (guerre).

AN EPISCOPAL LICENSE NOT SUFFICIENT.—A young ecclesiastic having asked of his bishop permission to preach, the latter replied, "I do not forbid you to do so, but nature does."

AN old bachelor remarks that though the Scripture says "the glory of a woman is her hair," it nowhere says that the glory of any woman is in any other woman's hair.

"Don't trouble yourself to stretch your mouth any wider," said a dentist to a man who was extending his jaws frightfully, "as I intend to stand outside of it to draw your tooth."

Mrs. PARTINGTON said she did not marry her second husband because she loves the male sex, but just because he was the size of her first protector, and could wear out his old clothes.

HUMOROUS MASTER (patronizingly): Patrick, you have done so well that I shall make you a present of all you have stolen from me during the year. Witty servant: "Thank your honour; and may all your friends and acquaintance treat you as liberally!"

YOUNG IDEA (trying to shoot at the favourite mark of the sex): "Grandma, do they make men like they do stockings?" Grandma: "Why no, child! What absurd questions you ask!" Young idea: "Well what made you say this morning that Major Skittles was such a well-knit man?"

THE RETORT.
OLD BRICK, who taught the village school,
Wedded a maid of homely habit;
He was stubborn as a mule,
And she was playful as a rabbit.
Poor Kate had scarce become a wife
Before her husband sought to make her
The pink of country polished life,
And prim and formal as a quaker.

One day the tutor went abroad,
And simple Katie sadly missed him;
When he returned, behind her lord
She slyly stole and fondly kissed him.
The husband's anger rose; and red
And white his face alternate grew;
"Less freedom, ma'am!" Kate sighed and
said,
"Oh dear! I didn't know 'twas you!"

WHEN is a lawyer like a donkey?—When he's drawing a conveyance.

WHY is a dishonest bankrupt like an honest poor man?—Because they both fail to get rich.

SOMEbody says a wife should be like a roasted lamb—tender and nicely dressed. A bachelor adds, "And without any sauce."

ANTITHESIS.—In the index to a recent treatise on parochial law, under the letter V appears the following, "Vagabonds—See Sheriff."

AN Ohio editor refused to speak to the toast "woman," on the ground that woman was able to speak for herself, and any man who undertook to do it for her would get into trouble.

WE think this extract from a medical advertisement is entirely correct: "Consumptives, cough while you can; for after you have taken one bottle of my mixture you can't."

DARKNESS VISIBLE.—One night, in a thunder-storm, we thought the little ones all asleep, when a little voice from the "trundle-bed" called out, "Ob, mother, the darkness is winking! First it shuts up, and then it shuts down!"

THE other day a town-crier took in charge a lost child, and proceeded to hunt up his parents. On being asked by a lady what the matter was, he replied: "Here's an orphan child, Madam, and I'm trying to find its parents."

A GENTLEMAN once asked, "What is woman?" when a married man replied: "She is an essay on grace, in one volume elegantly bound. Although it may be dear, every man should have a copy of it."

THE question why printers do not succeed so well as brewers, was thus answered: "Because printers work for the head, and brewers for the stomach, and where twenty men have stomachs but one has brains."

"Put out your tongue a little further," said a physician to a female patient; "a little further, ma'am, if you please—a little further still."

"Why, doctor, do you think there is no end to a woman's tongue?" cried the fair invalid.

AN ingenious ruse was played by a wag who, before the working of the saline springs of New York, made it a business to smuggle salt from Canada into the United States. One day, having got wind that he was suspected, he loaded his bags with sawdust, and drove past the tavern where the suspicious excisemen were waiting for him. He was ordered to stop, but he only increased his speed. At length he was overtaken, and his load inspected, with many imprecations from the eager officials, after which he was permitted to pass on. A day or two after he drove up again, with a full load of salt, and asked, banteringly, if they didn't want to search him again. "Go on, go on," said the officials; "we've had enough of you."

"Come, Bob, get up," said an indulgent father to his hopeful son, the other morning. Remember, the early bird catches the worm." "What do I care for worm?" replied the young hopeful; "mother won't let me go a fishing."

A WAITER, in speaking of bonnets, says the coal-scuttle was in vogue when blushing was known; but that art or infirmity being now obsolete, or being rendered a permanent attraction, the coal-scuttle is dispensed with.

"Please, Sir," said a little girl who was sweeping the crossing for a living, "you have

given me a bad penny." "Oh, no consequence at all," replied the benevolent giver, "keep it for your honesty."

"Do you think raw oysters are healthy?" asked a lady of her physician. "Yes," he replied; "I never knew one to be out of health in my life."

AN elderly Pennsylvania woman, with her daughter, looking at the marble statues of Girard in the college building the other day, startled the bystanders by exclaiming, "La, Sally, how white he was!"

WHY is a colt getting broke like a young lady getting married? Give that up.—Cause he is going through the "bridal" ceremony.

WHY are Reformers like horses?—Because they are anxious for a redistribution of votes (of oat).

JONES complained of a bad smell about the post-office, and asked Brown what it could be. Brown didn't know, but suggested that it might be caused by the "dead letters."

WANTED.—The receipt which is given when a gentleman "pays his respects."

"SIRRAH," said a justice to one brought before him, "you are an arrant knave." "Just as your worship spoke," said the prisoner, "the clock struck two."

"WHAT is the reason of a blow leaving a blue mark after it?" asked an inquiring young gentleman. "It's easily accounted for," answered a medical student; "for you know that blow in the perfect is blow."

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RUPTURES.—BY ROYAL LETTERS PATENT.

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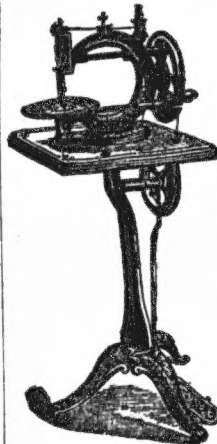
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